

THE JAPAN

Vol. XXXIV] No 38—JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT. CAN

BEFORE STOCK-TAKING

Having gone through my stock of

Crockery, China and Glassware

and finding it much too large for this season of the year I have decided to put the whole stock on the market

For the Next 60 Days.

at a large discount, or in other words, sharing up my profits with my customers, and in Dinner and Tea Sets, of which I have a fine assortment, I will give a special discount in order to clear them out to make room for New Goods arriving in the early part of April.

W. Coxall

CORN.....

We have a full stock of the leading varieties in hill and Fodder Corn comprising: Early Yellow Dent, Mammoth Cuban, Leaming, Stowell's Evergreen, Rural Thoroughbred, Salzer's Giant White Dent, Canada Yellow, Angel of Midnight, Early Red Blazed.

Tomato, Cabbage and Celery Plants.

Mangel, Carrot, Turnip and a full line of Garden Seeds.

Onions for Planting.

Flour, the best that can be made* from the best grades of Wheat, at reasonable prices.

The Rathbun Co'y

DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE.

GREAT CLEARING SALE

of Ready-Made Clothing, Men's
Furnishings, Hats and Caps...

For the next 30 days we will offer our stock of Clothing, Men's Furnishings, Hats and Caps at prices that is sure to clean out the whole stock. This is a chance which should not be missed. We do this to make room for our new fall stock. The following are a few of the many bargains offered:
Boy's School Suits \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50, worth double the money.
Men's and Youth's Suits from \$3.50 up.
Men's good strong Pants at \$1.00, worth \$1.50.
Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Suspenders, Socks, Neckwear and Gloves.
Underwear, Handkerchiefs, Armlets, Hats and Caps.
All at clearing prices. To be convinced call and see the bargains offered.

A. M. VINEBERG,

The Wonderful Cheap Clothier, Dundas st., Henry Block, Napanee

IMPORTANT TO INTENDING PURCHASERS
OF FARM IMPLEMENTS

BIG PROFITS Small Investments

Returning prosperity will make many rich, but nowhere can they make so much within a short time as by successful Speculation in Grain, Provisions and Stock.

FOR EACH DOLLAR INVESTED can be made by our
\$10.00 Systematic Plan of Speculation

originated by us. All successful speculators operate on a regular system. It is a well-known fact that there are thousands of men in all parts of the United States who, by systematic trading through Chicago brokers, make large amounts every year, ranging from a few thousand dollars for the man who invests a hundred or two hundred dollars up to \$20,000 to \$100,000 or more by those who invest a few thousand.

It is also a fact that those who make the largest profits from comparatively small investments on this plan are persons who live away from Chicago and invest through brokers who thoroughly understand systematic trading.

Our plan does not risk the whole amount invested on any trade, but covers both sides, so that whether the market rises or falls it brings a steady profit that piles up enormously in a short time.

WRITE FOR CONVINCING PROOFS, also our Manual on successful speculation and our Daily Market Report, full of money-making pointers. **ALL FREE.** Our Manual explains margin trading fully. Highest references in regard to our standing success.

For further information address

THOMAS & CO., Bankers and Brokers.

241-242 Rialto Building, CHICAGO, ILL.

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE FARM.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by Public Auction, at the Court House, in the town of Napanee, on

Monday, September 2, 1895,

at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the township of Adolphustown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and province of Ontario, and being composed of the east half of the west half of lot number fourteen, in the first concession of the said township of Adolphustown, save and except about 2/3 acres owned by Alexander Hessellett. On said premises is said to be a frame barn. The soil is good. The farm is beautifully situated on the North side of Bay of Quinte. Terms and conditions of sale made known at the time of sale.

For further particulars apply to

ENGLISH & PERRY,

Vendor's Solicitors.
Dated at Napanee this 6th day of August, A. D. 1895.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE MATTER OF WAY & CO. OF TAMBORNE, INSOLVENTS.

Notice is hereby given that Way & Co. of the village of Tamworth in the county of Lennox & Addington, carrying on business as Merchants have made an assignment under B. S. O. 1887 Chap. 135 and amending acts, of all their assets, credits and effects to the undersigned for the general benefit of their creditors.

Creditors are requested to file their claims with the said trustee, with the proofs and particulars thereof required by the said acts on or before the

10th day of September next.

And notice is hereby given that after the said 10th day of September 1895 the said trustee will proceed to distribute the assets of the said debtors among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which notice shall then have been given and that he will not be liable for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claim he shall not then have had notice.

JAMES AYLESWORTH

Assignee and Trustee.

DEROCHE & MADDEN, Solicitors

for above Assignee.

Dated at Napanee August 1st, 1895.

ALL AROUND THE FARM.

The best time to transfer bees from one hive to another is about the season of swarming, but if care is taken it may be done on any warm afternoon when the bees are actively at work.

At a recent public sale in one of the Kentucky counties dairy cows sold for a better average than trotting bred horses. This shows there are not enough cows and too many trotters. The former make money all the year around. The horses would better be bred up to a larger and more useful type.

Professor Armsby, at the Pennsylvania station, ascertained for a number of horses during ten days that

A Troublesome Ceremony.



Dentist—The nerves are dead; that's what's the matter.

Celtic Patient—Th'n, be th' Blessid Virgin, th' dom tooth must be houldin' a wake over thim!

The Same Thing.

First Man (a bibulous party)—There's a lot of body in this wine.

Second Man—Yes, and I'm beginning to think there's a lot of wine in this body.

Making Preparations.

"I understand that Freddy is getting ready to be married."

"What is he doing?"

"Taking lessons at the cooking-school."—Judge.

The best advertisement. Many thousands of unsolicited letters have reached the manufacturers of Scott's Emulsion from those cured through its use, of Consumption and Scrofulous diseases! None can speak so confidently of its merits as those who have tested it.

Jersey Ice Cream 40c. per quart in pails or 50c. packed in Bricks at Davis'.

Consumptives, cheer up! You are not going to die, if you will but take Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, "the kind that cures" coughs, colds, bronchitis and all pulmonary diseases. Every bottle warranted. No oily taste like others. In big bottles, 50c and \$1.00, at druggists.

SETTING THE DAY.

The Wooing of Her as It Will Be in the Years to Come.

"You look tired, dear."

The man who had given up his life to the young girl who so solicitously questioned him gazed down tenderly

The best is always the cheapest. Therefore, before purchasing elsewhere, call at Sylvester Bros' Machinery Hall, (west end Campbell House Block) and inspect their samples, consisting of their

Celebrated Shoe or Press Drill. Hoe Drill. Broad Cast Seeder and Spring. Tooth Cultivator Combined. Single Spring Tooth Cultivator. Diamond Harrow. Mower, etc.

Also be sure and see the Wartman & Ward Spade Harrow, (the Queen of Pulverizers). Every farmer should have one. Different Patterns of Disc Harrows for sale. Don't you want a new Lumber Wagon this season? If so, buy none but a CHATHAM, with patent Grain and Stock Rack combined. The best in the Market.

BLANCHARD & POTTER, AGENTS.

THE - MERCHANTS - BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, — Montreal

Capital paid up, \$6,000,000

Surplus, \$3,000,000

INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES PAID ON DEPOSITS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

T. E. MERRITT,

Manager, Napanee Branch

DEROCHE & MADDEN,

Barristers,

Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.

Office—Grange block,

Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rates

H. M. DEROCHÉ, Q. C. 517 J. H. MADDEN.

MORDEN & RUTTAN.

Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

Office over Merchant's Bank, Bank of Canada, Dundas Street, Napanee.

A. I. MORDEN, Q. C. G. F. RUTTAN.

County Crown Attorney.

22 Money to loan at 5, 5½ and 6 per cent.

HERRINGTON & WARNER,

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, East-st. Napanee. 57

DENTISTS

C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.

C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.

Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and graduate of Toronto University.

OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,

Visits made to Tainworth the first Monday in each month, remaining over Tuesday.

Rooms at Wheeler's Hotel.

All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in York.

Napanee office open every day.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician, Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 517

A. S. ASHLEY,

DENTIST

16 Years in Napanee.

34 Years Experience.

Rooms, — Albert Block, — Napanee

JAS. AYLESWORTH,

General Business Agent.

POLICE MAGISTRATE for the Provincial Electoral District of Addington.

Conveyancer,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses,

Commissioner, etc., in H.C.J.

Clerk, 7th Division Court, of the County of Lennox & Addington

Grand Trunk Railway Ticket Agent

TAMWORTH.

A. R. DAVIS,

Ontario Land Surveyor and Civil Engineer.

227 Office with T. G. Davis, Insurance Agent, Conker Block

THE ROYAL HOTEL.

Dundas Street, Napanee.

H. HUNTER, Prop.

This commodious hotel is centrally situated for every convenience for the travelling and business public. Large yard and sheds for

stabling. The best of wines, liquors, and cigars

The comfort of guests is made a first consideration.

C. H. FINKLE.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER, Newburgh, Ont. Orders left with Ewart and Vanlue, York, will have prompt attention. Telephone communication.

FOR SERVICE.

THOROUGHbred GUERNSEY BULL

AT THE

ROYAL HOTEL STABLE

NAPANEE

TERMS — \$1.00.

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE

CHANCERY DIVISION.

BICKNELL vs. BICKNELL.

Pursuant to the judgment made in this action on the 21st day of June, A.D. 1895, there will be sold by public auction, with the approbation of the Local Master at Napanee, at the Court House in the Town of Napanee, on

Friday, Sept. 13th, A.D. 1895

at the hour of 2 p.m.

The following valuable farm lands in one parcel, situate lying and being in the township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, consisting of the south quarter of lot No. 17 and the south quarter of lot No. 18, both in the 7th concession of the said township of Ernestown, the North half of lot No. 17 in the sixth concession, and all that portion of the north part of lot No. 18, containing 25 acres more or less as conveyed to Richard Bicknell, deceased, by Calvin W. Miller, deceased, by deed bearing date the 6th day of April, 1885, and being in the said sixth concession of the said township of Ernestown, containing in all 200 acres more or less.

Upon the said lands are erected a substantial frame farm house one and one-half stories high, with wood house and drive house attached, also two frame barns, and the whole land is well fenced, and upon the lands are two orchards containing in all about 300 apple trees. The land is conveniently situated, being two miles from Switzerville P.O., three and a half miles from Camden East, and about 8 miles from Napanee.

The property will be sold subject to a reserved bid fixed by the Master.

TERMS OF SALE—A deposit of \$10 for every \$100 of purchase money at the time of sale, balance within one month without interest. In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of sale of this court.

For further particulars apply to the law offices of Messrs. Morden, Ruttan and Morphy, and Messrs. Deroche & Madden at Napanee.

Sgd. S. S. LAZIER, L.M.

MORDEN, RUTTAN & MORPHY, Solicitors for Plaintiff

Dated this 25th day of June, A.D. 1895.

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE

COMMON PLEAS DIVISION.

HARDING vs. SPAULDING.

Pursuant to the judgment made in this action on the 29th day of November, A.D. 1894, and in pursuance of the final order for sale made herein on the 5th day of August, A.D. 1895, there will be sold by Public Auction with the approbation of the Local Master at Napanee, at the Court House in the Town of Napanee, on

Friday, Sept. 13, A.D. 1895,

at the hour of 2 p.m. The following valuable farm land in one parcel: situate lying and being in the Township of Tyndinaga in the County of Hastings and Province of Ontario, being composed of that part of the north half of lot No. 36 in the first concession of the said township of Tyndinaga situate lying and being north of that part of the said lot occupied and used by the Grand Trunk Railway Co. for their railway track and south of the gravel road commonly called the Napanee and Belleville Road, containing by admeasurement 90 acres, be the same more or less.

Upon said lands are erected a substantial frame house also a large frame barn and other out-buildings, and the whole farm is fairly well fenced and upon the land there is considerable small timber.

The land is conveniently situated at the corner of the Belleville and Napanee Road and the side road leading to the front of the township of Tyndinaga, being about 6 miles from Napanee and 3 miles from Deseronto.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid fixed by the Master.

TERMS OF SALE.—A deposit of \$10 for every \$100 of purchase money at the time of sale, balance within one month without interest. In every other respect the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of sale of this Court.

For further particulars apply to the law office of Messrs. Morden, Ruttan & Morphy.

Sgd. S. S. LAZIER, Local Master.

MORDEN, RUTTAN & MORPHY, Solicitors for the Plaintiffs

Dated this 9th day of August, A.D. 1895. 374

making allowance for manure dropped outside of the stable, a horse annually produces about 12,500 pounds of fresh manure, which can be saved and requires for bedding 2,500 pounds of straw

Because viewed from different points, many differ on the feed question for dairy cattle, and experiment stations burden us with innumerable tables, formulas and rationals. It cannot be an exact science because purposes, prices and locations differ. As much as possible we should feed that which we can produce.

Many a man who is making dairying a side issue, and a much-neglected one at that, by keeping a few ill-cared-for cows on a good-sized farm, is astonished at the man who can keep a goodly number on a few acres. The whole secret is in the man and his intensified farming. No item necessary to success is lost sight of.

The pores of smut will live a long time in the ground or in manure, and every care should be taken to destroy them. Cut out every diseased stalk before it has time to ripen, and resow itself. One preventive is to select the seed before husking time; taken from the crib it will very likely have come in contact with infected corn.

Why not make a record of when each vegetable was planted, leaving a space beside it for the date when you began to use it and how long it lasted. Such a record will be a very valuable guide for next year and will do more than aught else to show you the need for a succession in the garden.

Milk, as a food, for the young animal, is largely a producer of heat. Sugar of milk is found nowhere else in nature and its feeding value is like that of fat. Casein and albumen of milk are nitrogenous and flesh formers, and the materials out of which come the animal tissues, also the fats. The water obviates the dangers from concentrated food.

Hard wood ashes are an excellent fertilizer for every crop grown, lacking, of course, the nitrogen needed to make a complete food for plants. Ashes are excellent for grass and clover, all the vegetables grown in gardens, and for corn. They may be applied in any quantity up to forty bushels per acre, and at any time of the year.

The Nebraska Farmer very aptly says that it is nature's way to permit of no stop offs on the route traveled by the pig from the farrowing nest to the packing house, and that regular development must occur for the highest profit. Feeding the dam is said to be feeding the pigs, and the food of the mother should be prepared in view of this fact.

Without doubt a great deal of beef goes to the market which has cost more to produce than it will sell for. The Virginia station made an attempt to test the matter, and, feeding 18 steers for a period of five weeks, found the cost a pound of increase in live weight varied from 8 to 25 cents. What can be expected from the unsystematic feeding by the unskilled farmer? Guesswork must be given up for the scales.

There is a cheap netting which is extensively used in Europe for covering valuable fruits as a defense against the birds. This netting is made of stout flax threads and soaked in a strong astringent liquid to add to its durability. It is sold for one cent a square yard where it is made. It is something of a mystery why it has not come into more common use in this country.

When plants are not mulched the cool night air of the early spring, even if it does not check growth, does not advance it. A mulch admits air, warmth and moisture and shuts out scorching sun and blighting wind. It also prevents the escape of fertilizing gases. It collects the heat rays of the sun and retain them for the warmth and growth of the plant during the night season.

"No the eyes uplifted so searchingly into his.

"I am a trifle tired, my darling," he said. "Our cooking class was a little longer than usual this afternoon, and it has told upon me."

"Yes, dear," she replied, sympathetically. "I have heard mother tell how wearing they were to her, and I can understand in a measure how irksome they must be. Is this all you have been doing to-day?"

"Oh, no!" he cried. "This morning I attended a most absorbing lecture on the care of the household, the first of a series that are to be given this season. It was so helpful."

"I can imagine so," she softly replied. "Although a subject that has never claimed my serious thought, I can appreciate just how inspiring talks of this subject must be to one so ambitious as yourself."

"Indeed, yes, and that is not all," he exclaimed, enthusiastically. "I am looking up the subject of home decoration, and it is wonderful what a vast field it is. They asked me if I would prepare a paper on the use and abuse of 'tildies,' he added modestly, 'but I haven't enough confidence in myself.'"

"O why don't you?" she cried. "I am sure you could do it, dear, and all these things will be such a help in your future life. You are a dear, good boy, and you try so hard to please me."

With an exclamation of delight, her future life companion, the look of weariness on his face giving place to one of the greatest hopefulness, drew her swiftly to his arms.

"Do you think so?" he said. "Ah, my dearest, how I have tolled to hear you say those words—the first words of praise for me that have ever fallen from your lips, and now that you have spoken, tell me when can I claim my reward and call you my own?"

And there was a look of intermingled satisfaction and complacency in her face as she replied:

"I think, James, dear, if you keep on in the way that you have begun, that in three or four years you will be fitted to take upon yourself the duties of a husband.—Brooklyn Life.

His Boyhood Home.

Years elapsed.

They sometimes do.

"Bah jove—aw," exclaimed a fat, irregular looking individual, in London-made clothes, boosting himself painfully down the gang-plank of the English steamer and looking around with a dissatisfied air, "but I think it—aw—a blooming beastly country, don't you know; so—so dreadfully vulgar, you know, and all that."

Then he went back to London.

It was Little Lord Fauntleroy.—New York Recorder.

"My mamma got over so many falls when she was learning to ride the bicycle yesterday," explained the little girl to the cellar, "and that's why she's so long coming down. She's got the blues all over her."—Chicago Tribune.

"Mamie is such a conscientious little goose," said one summer girl to another. "How's that?" "She thinks she must go to the trouble of breaking one engagement before contracting another."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Mrs. McSwat.—The reason I object to your spending so much time at that club of yours, Billiger, is that I am sure it is nothing but a resort for loafers. Mr. McSwat.—Great Scott, Maria! What's any club?—Chicago Tribune.

"The thief who broke into my shop last night," said the false hair merchant, "reminded me very much of a firecracker." "How was that?" asked his friend. "He went off with a bang," sighed the hair merchant.—Harper's Bazar.

"The summer girl is only a little lower than the angels," remarked the young man in knickerbockers. "Wait until you pay for her ice-cream, her boat rides, her merry-go-round trips, and you'll think she comes a good sight higher," replied the cynic.—Yonkers Statesman.

CANADA—FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1895.

\$1 per Year in advance; 50¢ Children.

SHIRTWAIST COMFORT.

THE INVENTOR OF THIS GARMENT SHOULD BE SAINTED.

Cheerful and Inexpensive—Three Pretty Models and How They are Made—There Can be no Summer Comfort Without Them.

Blessed be the inventor of the shirt waist, and let us, Oh my sisters in comfort, duly show our gratitude for this invaluable member of our dress world by ever cheerfully welcoming it in our midst! Let us confess the truth that the shirt waist is the boon and salvation of the woman of moderate means, who shares with her rich sisters, the desire to be always well and appropriately gowned.

Let us, too, be grateful to the enterprising manufacturers who have made our summer joyous by giving to us



COOL, LOOKING AND NOT COSTLY.

wonderfully novel and dainty designs in these accessories at beautifully low prices. Think for a moment, and tell me, I pray, what would we do without our linen and chambray bodices, our madras and percale blouses? Can you imagine a comfortable summer season without these?

Could anything be daintier or more becoming, for instance, than the shirt waist of pale blue percale with tiny dark blue rings, shown in the first cut? With its box-plaited front it is altogether up-to-date in matter of style, and because of its pointed yoke back easy fitting and conducive to a fine effect as to figure. Its full sleeves and deep cuffs give the desirable broad and tapering effect, and the prettily-cut collar all the coolness one could wish for.



FOR AFTERNOON WEAR.

Around the waist one wears a belt of dark blue or bright red gros grain ribbon, with a gilt or silver buckle. This waist, as well as that in the second cut, can be worn with propriety in the afternoon and evening, for both are

VICTORIA'S RELICS.

RARE CHINA AND PICTURES AT WINDSOR CASTLE

Her Majesty's Personal Interest in Her Priceless Collection—A Long Series of Royal Relics and Portraits.

Among the many rare and costly treasures open to the view only of the specially favored visitor, in the private apartments of the royal castle of Windsor, one of the most curious is a carved ivory casket, lined with crimson velvet, and mounted and decorated with rosewood and silver. Carved in low relief in the centre is a winged figure, surmounting an altar with sacred fire. Beneath this is the terse, but expressive inscription: "From the Parsees." The casket rests on a plinth, adorned on either side with carved chimeras, with golden wings and crowned heads, and bearing superb rubies in the centre of their foreheads. On the carved back of the plinth is the monogram "V. I." and the inscription, "Bombay, 1877." The back also bears the imperial crown.

In the "Large Dining Room" is the not very beautiful, but certainly imposing silver-gilt bunch-bowl. It was designed by Flaxman and manufactured by Rundell and Bridges for George IV. when Prince of Wales. Its proportions are so vast that the gilding alone is said to have cost \$10,000. The ladle, which stands in front of the bowl, was made for the present Prince of Wales and is of very pretty design.

Throughout the collection one is constantly noticing rare specimens of clocks of all periods. Here, for instance, is a fine example of Louis Seize work by the celebrated Lepante of Paris. The case is ebonyized with ormolu mounts. The movement, which is in perfect order, requires winding but once a year.

The castle is a magnificent museum of old china, mostly so fine that one stands agast at the mere thought of its enormous value. Look, for instance, at a set of three vases of "Rose du Barry" Sevres in the grand corridor. They are simply priceless. The designs in front are beautifully painted amorini in panels, those at the back flowers on a white ground. The centre vase has a perforated top. The height of the vases is fourteen inches. Old Sevres, even when first made was extremely expensive, but now can seldom be purchased, except by millionaires. Not many years since a set of three small jardinières was sold by auction at Christie's for \$50,000. Single plates have frequently been sold for 200 guineas (about \$1000) and cups and saucers for 150 guineas (about \$750) each. In the "Green Drawing Room" we must look with admiration and wonder at the grand desert service to which no rival exists. It was commenced at Sevres in 1784 for Louis XVI. and was purchased by George IV. The manufacture took about ten years of the time of the finest ceramic artists in the world to complete. The ground of the plate is of the most perfect Bleu du Roi, or "Gro Bleu." The paintings, chiefly figure subjects in sylvan landscapes, are by the most eminent artists ever employed at the royal manufactory.

The portraits of the Queen and Prince Consort, which were exhibited in the exhibition of 1851, are very fine examples of modern Sevres work. These are half-length portraits of the size of life, each painted on a single slab of porcelain. They are copies of the pictures by Winterhalter, and were executed by

plainest description, bound in common brown leather, but its much-worn appearance at once shows that it was in constant use. The sacred and much-prized little relic was presented to the Queen after Gordon's sad death.

The last work of art to be noticed in this wonderful corridor is a charming little bust by W. Behens of the Princess Victoria, now Her Majesty, the Queen, at the age of 10 years. It is of spotless white marble, and a perfect gem.

On the subject of pictures in the grand old castle there is no time to dwell. Suffice it to say that all the best of the old masters are most worthily represented, both in the state and private apartments. For instance, in the "Vandyke Room" are no less than twenty-two of that great master's finest works, including that wonderful specimen "Charles I. on a gray horse, accompanied by his master of the horse, M. de St. Antoine." This masterpiece far exceeds in quality the picture by the same painter of the same subject, which was recently purchased by the nation for \$87,500. Here is also the portrait of Henrietta Maria, mentioned by Pepys in 1665. "I was only pleased at a very fine picture of the Queen's mother, when she was young, by Vandyke; a very good picture and a lovely face." In the Queen's private audience room are also some fine Gainsborough portraits, and, let into the woodwork, glass cases containing over two hundred enamel portraits of royal personages, from Henry VII. and Elizabeth of York, to the Queen and Prince Consort, their children and grandchildren. In the "Grand Corridor" are some fine Canalettos, and a beautiful Cornelius Jansens. "The ball given to Charles II. at The Hague, on his departure to England," full of interesting detail and admirably preserved. Also a series by various modern artists illustrating notable events during Her Majesty's reign, as well as a fine Sir Joshua, "Princess Sophia Matilda," and some superlative Hogarths.

It may not be generally known that the name Windsor is from the Saxon Windleshora, winding banks. Windsor as a royal castle is mentioned in Domesday book. King John lay at Windsor during the conference at Runnymede. The Round Tower was built by Edward III. and the terraces were made by Queen Elizabeth. Charles II. added the Star buildings. Grinling Gibbons carved all the beautiful floral festoons in the different rooms.

The Queen herself, a world-renowned lover of art, takes an extreme interest in her collection, and no alterations can be made without her sanction. So accurate is her memory that even after an absence of months she at once detects any alteration in the placing of objects, no matter how small.

GOOD VINE PROTECTOR.

How to Rid the Garden of the Worst Enemy of the Cucumber and Squash.

The worst enemy the cucumber, squash, pumpkin and melon vines have is the little striped beetle. It not only eats the pulp from the underside of the leaves, but destroys the stalk, and if the soil is loose it eats the stalk below the ground; therefore it is a difficult matter to fight it with insecticides. For a garden where less than two dozen hills are planted, the safest and cheapest way to protect the vines is by a covering of mosquito netting or cheese cloth, cut into pieces 18 or 20 in. square. These, to add to their durability, should be first dipped in oil and wrung as dry as possible. Now, take a dozen of No. 12 or 14 wire netting

NEWS FROM THE CHILDREN.

On Tuesday evening the Rev. Father Ben. Town Hall, Odessa, Modern Romanism. ex Roman Catholic and whereof he speaks. He is the Sabrevois Mission of the England to French Canadians. T. heard him at the Prentiss Boy's Picnic Camden East on Aug. 12th say he is eloquent speaker, and that the lecture is interesting and instructive.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

Times are dull at present, every body is busy harvesting and report a favorable crop. We are sorry to hear of the severe illness of Mr. William Bills, an old and respected resident of this place. Mrs. George Smith has returned home from Battle Creek after an absence of two weeks. Mr. Vandebogart has returned from the mountains and reports blackberries very scarce. Miss Blanche Dupree left Monday to teach at her former school Big Creek. We will miss your smiling face, Blanche. Mr. M. Pringle has his fine brick residence about completed. We regret to learn that Mr. Reuben Herrington intends moving from our midst. Mr. Johnie Crabb will take his place. A number of our young people attended the Ottawa excursion, all report a high time. Miss Annie Edgar returned to her school Monday after spending a pleasant vacation at her home in Tamworth. What has come over Tommie you can hear him sing like a marten gale o'er mountain and plain I am so glad school has reopened again.

WILTON.

Miss Olive Parrott is very ill at her sister's, Mrs. Carrs. At the latest account the doctor pronounced the prospects for her recovery brighter. Her many friends hope that she will soon be among them again. Miss Anna Forsythe is ill at the Kingston Hospital with a slight attack of typhoid fever. She has been kept very busy during the spring and summer with her duties as professional nurse. For the past few weeks all her cases have been fever patients and last Tuesday she was taken to the hospital. The latest report of her case was favorable and it is hoped that the attack will prove slight. Herbert Lapum, and Charley Neilson who have also been on the sick list are much better. Charles Thompson, Watertown, is spending a few days with his parents. Messrs. W. Clarke and R. and W. Davy, Morrisburg, are visiting their uncle James Thompson. Miss Alice Neilson and Walter Gordanier Napanee, are the guests of W. H. Neilson. Miss Neilson and Emerson and Mordy Storms left for their schools Monday morning. Clarke Walker returned on Monday from Hamilton, where he was acting as delegate for the Oddfellows, of Harrow-smith. Herbert Martin, Ralph Burgess, Andrew Crawford, and William Stewart, left on Monday for Manitoba. Ross Peters succeeded in landing some very fine pike at Little Long Lake last Friday. The largest one weighed 15 lbs. Mrs. T. Joyce and Miss Lottie Joyce, of Toronto, are visiting at W. Owen's.

PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY.

A STRANGE INDIVIDUAL APPEARS IN REDNERVILLE AND DIGS ON THE SITE OF A FIRE The quiet hamlet of Redner, prettily encircled among a wood of shade trees on rising Prince Edward shore, as it looks from the deck of a passenger steamer, has for some days been puzzling over what is

can be worn with propriety in the afternoon and evening, for both are dressy. At summer entertainments, even at the grand opera, one sees numbers of fair women, noted for an invariable display of good taste, garbed in cotton waists and odd skirts. Such a waist as the second cut illustrates was recently worn at the summer opera. It was developed in fine linen, watermelon pink, the surface being covered with tiny black dots. From under the high, turn-down collar and over the deep yoke in front came a strip of the material to simulate a box-plait. The full bishop sleeves were joined at the wrist to very narrow cuffs. Collar, cuffs,



FOR MORNING WEAR.

yoke and box-plait were piped with black, and the latter was finished off with two diamond-shaped black enameled studs. The bow at the neck and the belt were of black velvet.

A charming design for morning wear is shown in cut No. 3, portraying a shirt-waist of checked blue and white madras, made with sloping yoke and full blouse effect and gigot sleeves, large and full to the elbows, then close fitting to the wrists. This waist has a high collar and is cut off short at the waist line. The pattern can be effectively developed in any of the new and pretty checked or plain cottons, the most stylish combination being that of white with apple green, olive with navy, bright red with cream, or black with blue.

Wanted a Lunch.

Landsman (at a yacht race)—What's that craft yonder?
River Man—That's the snake boat.
Landsman—Row me over to it. I'm hungry.

Pleasant Prospect.

Neighbor—I hear that your master has married again, and is taking a bride to tour.
Uncle Mose—Don't know, 'bout him takin' a bride to dis one, boss, but he did tuck a pad to his fust wife, shure.
—Texas Siftings.

No Bargain-Counter Lots.



"If we go to Europe, Cynthia, I don't want you to marry any of them Counts or Dukes. You just wait until we run across some King in reduced circumstances."

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cures Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Tightness of the Chest, and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Summer coughs are more dangerous than Winter coughs.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back, and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure

tain. They are copies of the pictures by Winterhalter, and were executed by order of Louis Philippe as a present to Her Majesty. They were commenced just before the revolution of 1848, and were annexed by the Republican Government, but were surrendered to Louis Philippe as his private property and presented to Her Majesty.

In the "Green Drawing Room" is also a splendid set of four bronze and ormolu candelabra emblematic of the seasons. They are probably the finest specimens of such work in existence. The designs, modelling of the figures and chasing of the ornament are simply perfect. The work is either of the late Louis Quatorze or Louis Quinze period, when furniture bronzes of the finest class were being made in France. Unfortunately, the artist's name is not known, as they, in common with most of the finest pieces of the period, are unsigned.

In the "White Drawing Room" the Sevres cabinet of the Louis Seize period demands more than a cursory glance. From the elaborate character of its design and its finished workmanship, it was probably made for a present to a royal personage. Its porcelain panels are of "oeil de Perdrix" turquoise. The plaques in the doors have paintings of flowers in baskets suspended by ribbons. The other concave plaques have bouquets of flowers with turquoise mounts. This is only one of a number of these rare cabinets in the private apartments. They are mostly made by the first of the old French "Ebenistes," such as the world-famed Riesener, Roentgen and the other giants of the Louis Seize period. The gilded bronze mounts are by the great Gouthere, whose work, for design, modelling and finish, has never been equalled. His gilding also is good, and so thickly laid on, as to have suffered no injury whatever from age. The same may also be said of the Louis Quatorze cabinet work of Andre Boule (born 1642), also to be seen at Windsor. As some indication of the value of these works, may be named a Boule cabinet in the Jones collection at South Kensington which was bought for \$50,000. Similar prices were reached in several instances for Louis Seize cabinets, etc., at the Hamilton Palace sale some few years since.

In the "Grand Corridor," whose 520 feet of length is literally crowded with objects of the greatest interest, one notices a white marble recumbent statue of H. R. H. Princess Elizabeth of Clarence, daughter of William IV., and consequently heir apparent to the throne of England. The statue, which is most gracefully designed to represent a sleeping infant, bears the sculptor's name, W. Scouler, Sc. It was bequeathed to Her Majesty by the Queen Dowager in 1849. Its subject, the little Princess, was born in 1820 and died in 1821. Consider the momentous consequences involved in the death of such a tiny personage, who, had she lived, would have been Queen of England.

In the "Grand Corridor" also stands a remarkable casket or reliquary composed of rock crystal and enamel with silver-gilt mounts. The side panels are of finely engraved crystal. The casket, which is possibly German work of the seventeenth century, is surmounted by a silver-blitz group of St. George and the Dragon. But its claim to notice arises not so much from its own beauty, which is great, as from the relic which it contains. A thrill of emotion passes through the hearts of all spectators when they learn that the Bible of that true soldier of heaven, Gen. Gordon, rests within. The book is one of the

A Remarkable Cure.—J. W. Jennison Gifford—Spent between \$200 and \$300 in consulting Doctors; tried Dixon's and all other treatments but got no benefit. One box of Chase's Catarrh Cure did me more good than all other remedies, in fact I consider myself cured and with a 25 cent box at that.

Two Grain Savers.

I have two Grain Saver Thrashing Machines in very good running order (worked up to date) that I will sell cheap. First comes first served. Don't lose this chance.

Miles S. Plimley,

Norwich,

and wrung as dry as possible. Now, take a piece of No. 12 or 14 wire—galvanized if possible—cut into 20-in. lengths, bend five inches of each end at right angles, and set them two inches



GOOD VINE PROTECTOR.

into the ground at the corner of each hill, as seen at a in the engraving. The netting is now spread over this frame, and the edges are covered with a little soil to keep it in place. This thin covering, while admitting plenty of light and rain as it falls, also keeps out the little striped beetles. Cucumbers can thus be protected until they send out laterals, and even if the vines press against the top and sides it does not injure them. Put on the protectors just as the plants are breaking through the ground, removing them in about three weeks. Kept in a dry place when not in use, they will do good service eight or ten years.—American Agriculturist.

No Escape.

Lady of the House—I don't see why you call this "the trolley mousetrap." It doesn't look like a trolley.
Salesman (significantly)—It kills 'em every time, ma'am.—New York World.
Sticking to a Good Friend.



This is a Philadelphia joke

Those Awful Telegrams.

"What is it, Mame?"
"It's a boy, mum, with a telegraph."
"A telegram! Oh, ask him if James is killed!"
"He says he doesn't know, mum."
"Ask him what he does know about it."
"He says all he knows about it is that it's marked 'collect,' and he wants his money."
"Oh, dear! Oh, dear! What shall I do? Here, Mame, here's the purse. Pay him, pay him, whatever he asks. Oh, my poor James! I just knew something would happen to him before he went away this morning. Will they bring him home in an ambulance, Mame?"
"I s'pose so, mum. Maybe you'd better read the telegraph."
"I can't, I can't. Oh, it serves me right for not kissing him three times when he left. And we've been married such a short time, too!"
"Why don't you open the telegraph, mum?"
"Well, I suppose I must, but, oh, I can't tell you how I dread it."
Reads telegram: "Will bring friend home to dinner, James."
"The heartless brute!"—New York Journal.

Window Screen's. Screen doors, spring hinges, screen wire, largest variety, lowest prices. BOYLE & SON.

Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes
One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses the Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Sinusitis.

from the deck of a passenger steamer. As for some days been puzzling over what is deemed a very strange, not to say uncanny occurrence that happened there within a fortnight.

The memory of the oldest settler does not compass the early history of the old Bay View hotel that was burned to the ground last summer. The ruins of the ancient hostelry, still mark the place where it stood a relic of colonial hospitality but for some days a big hole in the centre of the ruins is the only tangible evidence of the mysterious happening that has kept the residents wondering for some days.

One day last week a somewhat oddish stranger appeared in the village and borrowing a shovel went direct to the scene of the old hotel ruins and began to dig. A small knot of interested villagers soon gathered to watch proceedings, but the digger was not courting observation and with a careless remark to the effect that there was nothing there took back the shovel had took himself off to the seclusion of the outer world. Those who stood by saw that before the old man stopped digging his shovel and struck something that sounded like a wire screen. Nothing more was seen of the grey-haired stranger but the next morning quite a large hole gaped from amid the charred ruins and announced clearly enough that the stranger had got another shovel, and returned during the night to prosecute his search. He has not been seen since and whether or not he got what he was looking for only he knows.

The strange incident has revived old rumors of buried treasure about the house. One story is to the effect that a former proprietor of the colonial hostelry buried a large sum of money somewhere about it and that he died and it was never found.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

Weakness is the symptom, impoverished blood the cause, Hood's Sarsaparilla the cure. It makes the weak strong.

Some Jewel Don'ts.

Don't let children and young girls wear ornaments—they will become a vanity if worn before they become an art.
Don't keep old things you have outgrown. Your growth must be alert to get rid of rubbish, changing, resetting, adding to, until all your possessions represent you.
Don't match jewels, work for variety of tone.
Don't call one frivolous who wears jewels—you may be hard and narrow.
Don't, if your lips are thin and your soul poise a mental one, wear faceted, hard-gleaming gems.
Don't think you are too poor to wear jewels—wear a good, practical jewel, a clasp or a button.
Don't wear flashing gems if you are a poor conversationalist.
Don't wear flashing gems if your husband has a worn-out, hunted look.
Don't think that the art of jewels begins at the pocketbook; an occasional two hours a day on the knees before a Japanese inro or tsuba might be suggested as a salutary penance.

Chat About Women.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward received \$5,000 for the English rights of "The Story of Bessie Costrell." The Critic figures it out that altogether she will receive \$15,000 for the story, or about 60 cents a word. And it is not a great story, either.

Mrs. Scott, the widow of Judge Lucien Scott of Leavenworth, Kan., manages her own ranch in Texas, where she owns 260,000 acres of land all fenced in, over which 6,000 or 7,000 cattle are browsing.

"Lady Lytton, widow of the author of 'Lucille,' has been appointed Lady in Waiting to Queen Victoria.

Ten Timber Creek (Neb.) farmers visited the farm of a widow named South and plowed 40 acres of corn for her.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, etc., cures in 1 day. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by W. S. Dettler, Druggist.—Ed.

This is Concentration.—One pill a dose—one box 25 cents. One pill relieves constipation. One box cures an ordinary case. One pill taken weekly neutralizes formation of uric acid in the blood and prevents brilliant kidney disease and rheumatism. True only of Dr. Cass's Kidney Liver Pills.

30c. PER PAIR

See the display of Blansions k at 89c. per pair. W— te, grey and tan.

on, N. B., St John, N.B., and Portland and return.
 \$13.01, St. Andrews \$13.55, Sept. 2nd and 3rd and return until Sept. 22nd.
 \$4.90, Montreal \$6.05, Quebec and \$9.00. Tickets good to go Aug. 30th and Sept. 1st and 2nd, and to return Sept. 17th.
EXCURSION TO MANITOBA.
 August 27th and Sept. 3rd. Tickets good to return in 60 days. \$28 Deloraine, Reston, Bincarth, Estevan, Moosemin, \$30 Regina, Moosejaw, Yorkton; \$35 Prince Albert, Calgary; \$40 Red Deer and Edmonton.
 Tickets must be purchased on Monday, August 26th and Sept. 2nd, and leave Napanee by early morning train Tuesday.

J. L. BOYES.
 Agent, Napanee.

Consumption.
 Valuable treatise and two bottles of medicine sent Free to any sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. 2, A. SLOCUM CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

IRISH AND SCOTCH WHISKY.
 For sale by the undersigned the following well known brands of Irish and Scotch whiskey:—
 Bushmills..... Irish
 James Watson & Co.....
 Henry Thomson & Co.....
 Mitchell & Bro.....
 Burke & Co.....
 J. Brown & Co.....
 Bernard & Co. Encore..... Scotch
 Watson's 3 Star.....
 Dewar's Extra Special.....
 Usher's O.V.G.....
 Sheriff's.....
 Claymore.....
 B. Lade & Co.....
 Mitchell Bro.....
 Glengowan.....
 M. W. PRUYN & SON,
 Napanee, 12th Dec. 1894.

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TWO
Harvest Excursions
TO.....
Manitoba and North-west
 VIA
CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
 August 27th, good to return Oct. 26th.
 September 3rd, good to return until Nov. 2nd.
\$28
\$30
 DELORAINÉ,
 RESTON,
 ESTEVAN,
 BINCARTH,
 MOOSEMIN,
 REGINA,
 MOOSEJAW
 YORKTON.

The Napanee Express
NAPANEE, FRIDAY, AUG. 23, 1895
THEIR WORST ENEMY
POULTRYMEN SHOULD NOW MAKE
WAR ON HEN LICE.

The Cheapest and most Effectual Remedy is Whitewash—A Thorough Application to the Inside Woodwork will Kill Every Louse.

As this is the season for these pests, and as more fowls die, either directly or indirectly, from the effects of lice, we feel it a necessity to urge all who keep poultry to keep them and their house free from the poultryman's worst enemy.

The lice that swarm in countless numbers on the perches and woodwork of a neglected poultry house must be destroyed. Several methods have been recommended, one of which is to wet every part with water by using a syringe, and then dust with dry wood ashes, relying on the potash to destroy the vermin. But this method is not perfect, for although the water may penetrate to every part of the interior of the building, there is a liability that the ashes may not, and then some small squads of lice would be left—enough for seed. It requires but few, especially in warm weather, to populate the building again. Another method is to use coal oil, putting it on with a brush; also a weak solution of carbolic acid has the same effect, viz., killing the lice it comes in contact with. It will be obvious that every part of the woodwork that is infested must be touched. The cheapest, most effectual, and the most pleasant remedy we have ever used is the long-tried one—whitewash. A thorough application kills every louse. But there must be no half-work about it. The lime must be splashed into every crack and crevice. The material is so cheap that it may be used bountifully, and it does not need an artist to put it on, only a careful person, faithful in his work. After the work is done, there is a sweetness and cleanliness about the place that seems worth all the trouble leaving the killing of the vermin out of the question.

There are also, besides the poultry house vermin, the larger parasites that infest the bodies of the fowls, sticking to them closer than a brother, and remaining on till death separates them. Nature provides ways and means to partly mitigate the evil, if fowls are not restrained. When the small vermin of the house becomes unbearable the birds can move to other quarters, and evade their tormentors, and the dust-bath furnishes the means of destroying the lice on the bodies of the fowls, which they are not backward in using. It is cruelty to shut fowls up in close quarters, and not to provide them with a dust bath. This seems to be the only natural method to which they resort to clear themselves. The fact is patent that the abundance of vermin is produced by the restraint which man imposes. If the fowls are confined in limited space, no dust-bath provided, and no chance to change roosts, they are completely at the mercy of both kinds of vermin.

But it is, nevertheless, true that fowls do get lousy, and their owners find it out by getting a few or many of the vermin on themselves as they visit the quarters of their much-abused birds to get eggs. Then it is that they realize that something must be done. We have given the best methods for those found clinging to the interior of the building. It remains to mention the means that have been made effectual in destroying the lice found on the bodies of adult fowls, and on the heads of young chickens. We enumerate sulphur, carbolic acid, kerosene, grease, and Persian insect powder. The latter is a vegetable preparation. Careless or ignorant persons, using carbolic acid or grease are liable, while destroying the lice, to injure or kill the patients. If the heads of the young chicks are infested with lice, only a little coal oil on the tips of a feather is a remedy.

A MATTER OF DOUBT.

A Large Element of Uncertainty in the Question of His Return.

A woman was standing in the front door of the West Virginia cabin when I rode up to it, and, saluting her, she saluted me in return.
 "Does William Mixley live here?" I asked.
 "Yes," she replied; "what do you want of him?"
 "Hasn't he a walnut tree for sale?"
 "Yes, 'n that's about all he's got."
 "Is he at home?"
 "No."
 "When are you looking for him?"
 "I ain't lookin' fer him."
 "He hasn't left the country, has he?"
 "Not as I knows uv."
 "Where is he?"
 "He's gone down to papa's."
 "Then of course you're looking for him back. Old man Gullion is your father, isn't he, and he lives a mile or so down the road?"
 "Yes, but I ain't looking for him back."
 "Why not?" and by this time I had begun to think the woman was a little daft.
 "Case he's gone down to see pap about a hog he says pap stole from him night afore last, an' pap is the shootinest man in these parts."
 I had heard of Mr. Gullion on several previous occasions, and the lady, after brief explanations, seemed much less daft than previously.—Detroit Free Press.



Ethel—So Arthur proposed last night?
Maud—Yes.
Ethel—And did you accept him?
Maud—I was so dreadfully excited, I don't know whether I did or not. If he comes to-night, I did, and if he doesn't, I didn't.

A Successful Experiment.
 "That man yonder with the sour face looks like a temperance lecturer, or a prohibitionist," said Hojack to Tomdik.
 "I've a notion to ask him to take a drink, just for fun."
 "Go ahead."

Hojack approached the suspected teetotaler and said:
 "Will you join me in a glass of whiskey, sir."

The man addressed frowned slightly and made this reply:
 "Sir, it would be impossible for me to join you in a glass of whiskey."

"Oh, I meant no offence! I beg pardon," began Hojack—
 "Hear me out, sir, if you please. I was about to say, if you had permitted me, to go on, that it would be impossible for me to join you in a glass of whiskey because such a glass would not hold either of us, not to speak of both, even if it were advisable for us to enter such cramped quarters, which it is not. If, however, as I infer to be the case, it was your polite and hospitable intention to invite me to drink as much whiskey as can be contained in a glass, coincidentally with your partaking of a similar quantity of that refreshing and exhilarating beverage, you to defray the expense of the same, I am ready to accept your invitation without further delay."

Whereupon the two moved towards the bar, and Tomdik joined them.

AS THE YEARS ROLL BY.

A Little Farable in Two Acts on Life's Vicissitudes.

He was barely twenty-one. His mustache was merely a delicate hint—he had been to two French balls, had a bowing acquaintance with three third-rate actresses—and no one could ever tell him anything he didn't know.

He admired a woman whose age was a stationary twenty-nine, whose hair was adjustable, and whose tense was Past.

He passed his hand wearily over his wrinkless brow, and paid his court in the following unimpassioned terms:

"My child, I have only the remains of a wasted life to offer you. I am tired of everything. Everything bores me. Satiety has been my ruin! But if you like to take pity on a man who has drunk the cup of pleasure to its bitter dregs, and fretted away a noble career, I am willing to devote the poor remnant of my life entirely to you."

And the woman shook her head and turned aside to hide a smile, saying to herself, "Why, he is even younger than I thought!"

Twenty years later he was, naturally, forty-one. He now preferred the circus to French balls, watching baseball games instead of playing poker, and was pretty nearly convinced that there were a great many things which he didn't know and would probably die in ignorance of.

He admired a woman whose age was a temporary twenty-two, whose bright hair was indigenous and whose tense was decidedly future.

By this time he had dabbled in Obesity Cures, developed lead-colored pouches under his eyes, and his hair was gray and scanty.

His joints cracked loudly as he stretched forth his hands and paid his court to his divinity in the following impassionate terms:

"I am a young man—with all my life before me! Although no saint, I have a clean record! I feel that I am called a glorious possibilities! Come to my arms—and with me walk down the long vistas of the future!"

And this woman also shook her head and turned away to hide a smile, saying to herself:

"He must really be very old to talk like that!"

Blasts From Ram's Horn.

Envy is a robber.
 There is sometimes as much venom in the point of a pen as there is in the bite of a dog.

When you go into the closet for secret prayer be sure to take the key of your safe along.

Bad surroundings do not make people bad. They only bring out the bad that's in them.

A detective association has for its motto "We never sleep." It would be a good one for a church.

The preacher misuses it who tries to substitute for the bread of life something of his own make.

Making the Bible a centre table ornament is an altogether different thing from making it a lamp of life.—Ram's Horn.

THE ROUSIN' OF JIM.

She Only Tackled It Once a Year, But That Sufficed.

After I had shouted "Hello!" four or five times a woman came to the door of the cabin, and when I inquired if I could get a bite to eat and a feed for my horse she came to the gate and queried:

"Stranger, mebbe yo' ar' a doctor?"

"No, I'm not."

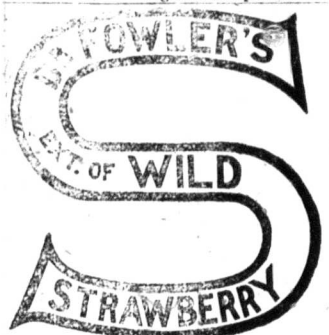
"But mebbe yo' kin tell what ails a person?"

"That's according. Anybody sick in the house?"

"It's the old man. Jest light down and take yo' hoss in the shed and then come in to snack. I wish you would look the ole man over, fur I never did see him quite so poorly befo'."

I entered the cabin to find her hus-

PRINCE ALBERT,
CALGARY,
RED DEER,
EDMONTON,
\$35.
\$40.
E. McLAUGHLIN,
Agent at Nanawee.



CURES
**COLIC,
CRAMPS,
CHOLERA,
DIARRHOEA,
DYSENTERY,
CHOLERA MORBUS,
CHOLERA INFANTUM**
and all Summer Complaints and Fluxes of the
Bowels. It is safe and reliable for
Children or Adults.
For Sale by all Dealers.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

Cure Biliousness, Sick Head-
ache, Dyspepsia, Sluggish Liver
and all Stomach Troubles.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

Are Purely Vegetable,
elegantly Sugar-Coated, and do
not gripe or sicken.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

Act gently but promptly and
thoroughly. "The safest family
medicine." All Druggists keep

BRISTOL'S PILLS

**FIRST AND FOREMOST
CANADA'S GREAT
INDUSTRIAL
FAIR
TORONTO,
SEPT. 2nd to 14th
—1895.—**

The Finest and Fullest Display of **LIVE
STOCK, AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS,
and MANUFACTURES** to be seen on the
Continent.
Increased Prizes, Improved Facilities, and
Special Attractions, etc.
A Trip to Toronto at **FAIR TIME** is an
IDEAL HOLIDAY.
There is **MORE to SEE, MORE to LEARN
and MORE to ENJOY** at the
**GREAT TORONTO FAIR
THAN AT ALL OTHERS PUT TOGETHER
EXCURSIONS ON ALL LINES.**
Entries close Aug 10th
For Prize Lists, Programmes, etc., Address

If it gets into the eyes or mouth it
may prove fatal. Grease kills lice by
closing the small apertures through
which they breathe. But this remedy
makes them look unsightly, and it is
not to be recommended.

The sole reason why the farmers of
the United Kingdom raise the largest
crop of potatoes is because they take
care of the soil upon which the potatoes
grow; the American farmer raises the
smallest crop of all the nations, because
he attempts it upon soil which fails to
furnish necessary plant food. It is alto-
gether in the farming.

There are two far-famed violet
farms managed exclusively by women,
who are their respective owners. One is
Meadow Springs Farm, at Stamford,
Conn., belonging to Mrs. Ned Lavitt,
and the other is the Holmdale violet
farm, at Madison, N. J., owned and
managed by Mrs. Robert B. Holms. In
the west also, women are beginning to
make a specialty of these flowers.

It is not possible, or best if it were,
to plow so close to trees in sod as to
remove all the grass around their
trunks. But such clumps of grass
should be dug out with a spade and
overturned. There are no roots close to
the stump for this grass to interfere
with, but it makes just the shelter that
the apple tree borer beetle needs when
depositing its eggs. It also obstructs
the view of the tree trunk. Every or-
chardist should watch his trees closely
during the summer for signs of the
borer, and the bunch of grass growing
around the root of the tree is what
most often prevents the first work of
the borer from being observed.

He Was Rich.

The man in the upper berth leaned
over its edge, and, jamming his frown
firmly down on his brow, cried in a
harsh, coarse voice that was audible
above the rattle and rumble of the car
wheels:

"Hi, you, down there! Are you rich?"
"Heh?" ejaculated the man in the
lower berth, almost swallowing his
Adam's apple. "Whizzer mazzar?"
"I say are you rich?"
"What's that, sir? Rich? What do
you mean by waking me up in the mid-
dle of the night to ask me such a ques-
tion as that?"

"Well, then, confound you, I am rich.
Now, I hope your infernal curiosity is
satisfied and you will let me go to
sleep."

"Very rich?"
"Millionaire, darn you. Now shut up
and—"

"Well, then, why in sizzling, blazing
torment, don't you hire a whole sleep-
ing car to do your snoring in?"—**New
York World.**

A GREAT DISCOVERY

**Fast . . . For Cotton
Diamond and
Dyes . . . Mixed
Goods.**

**The Only Com-
plete Dyes on
the Market
that Make Fast
and Unfading
Colors.**

The Fast Diamond
Dyes for Cotton and
Mixed Goods (12 colors)
are triumphs of science.
They are new and im-
portant discoveries,
controlled by
Diamond Dyes, and are found in
no other package
dyes. They will
color more goods than other package dyes,
and make colors that are absolutely fast to light
and washing. Be sure that you get Fast Dia-
mond Dyes for Cotton and Mixed Goods, as
they excel all others.
Sold everywhere. For Direction Book and forty
samples of colored cloth free.



It Went Off.

"Where's my bicycle," asked papa on
the morning of the Fourth, as he came
out into the yard.
"Boo-hoo—I d-don't know," said
Willie. "It went off a little while ago."
"Vent off! Where?"
"Boo-hoo—I d-don't know. I f-fu-
lled the romaatic tire wiv powder an'
touched a m-match to it, an—ah-hoo-
ah-hoo—it went away."—**New York
Herald.**

A Pioneer.

The patient had just described his
symptoms, and the physician grasped
him by the hand.
"My dear fellow," he cried, "I can-
not tell you how delighted I am that
you have come to me. You have a dis-
ease which has baffled the profession
for years. Hitherto it has always proved
fatal, and I've always wished to ex-
periment on it myself. If I save you
I shall be immortal; and if I don't—
what's the odds."—**Harper's Bazar.**

In a Brooklyn Street Car.



Mrs. Heald—There, Tommy, don't cry.
Come, look out of the window and
watch the trolley kill somebody.

What is Style.

What we call style is almost preel-
sely synonymous with what the French
call chic. Either word means much or
little, anything and everything, is de-
finite to the mind and indefinable to the
tongue. No one expects to find what
is chic outside of Paris. No New
Yorker, at least, expects to find style
much beyond the fifty-mile radius with
Central Park as a centre. What the
Parisienne is to the Old World the
Manhattanese is to New York. The
latter is rarely born where she makes
her home. She comes from every part
of the republic, from North, South,
East and West, from city, village and
hamlet, to the great municipal school
of art, fashion, manners and receives
there the coveted degree of M. S., Mis-
tress of Style. So, if she reflects lustre
upon herself she reflects lustre in a
way on the whole country, showing
what any American may become under
properly plastic agencies and in aim-
ing at her own.

The mistress of style must be, in
regard to the multitude, as one in a
hundred; but she is a familiar figure
in every cultured household, and a
creature to be esteemed, to be admired,
to be patterned after. She is not only
the woman of the present, she is the
woman of the future as well, for the
future cannot eclipse her.—**Harper's
Bazar.**

One Woman's Heart.

A shameful story, a story that ought
to be incredible, is printed for truth in
Kate Field's Washington: "A well-
dressed young woman recently went
to one of the taxidermists of the
Smithsonian institution, carrying with
her in a cage a bright canary bird. "I
have hunted all over the city for a
bird of just this color," she explained,
"because I want him to match a gown
I am having made." She wished the
taxidermist to kill it and set it up, that
she might wear it as an ornament! Thousands of women wear birds on
their hats, the more is the pity; but
probably no civilized woman ever be-
fore bought a live bird and killed it,

with his head bound up, and other evi-
dences of an accident. His eyes were
open and he was conscious, but it was
evident that he was very weak.
"I thought it was a case of sickness,"
I said to his wife.
"Oh, no! Hain't bin sick a day fur
twenty years."
"It appears to be an accident."
"Yes, 'pears that way."
"Where is his worst injury?"
"I ain't got no pertickler woraq I
reco'n. It's a sort of all-over accident,
Jim, do yo' feel mo' hurted in'one place
than 'tother?"
Jim shook his head to signify that he
didn't.

"Did he fall from a tree?" I asked.
"Skasely, stranger."
"Tree fall on him?"
"Reckon not."
"Well, I've got some liniment in my
knapsack, and if there are no bones
broken or limbs out of joint it may be
of some benefit. This man must have
met with a terrible shaking up."
I looked at her, she looked at Jim, and
Jim looked at me. She finally broke
the painful silence by saying:
"Reckon I'd better tell yo' about it.
Did yo' notice the ground all plowed
up out thar?"

"Yes, I did. Looks as if hogs had
been rooting around."

"It wasn't hogs, mister, but me and
Jim. Jim is the laziest, shuckless mortal
in all this State. About once a ya'ar
I go in to arouse him. I went in this
fo'noon. We had a fout out thar which
lasted nigh two hours, and I had to
mighty nigh kill him befo' he give in.
thought he was dead when I lugged him
in. Will yo' look for broken bones?"

"His bones are all right," I said,
after looking the man over, "and I'll
leave you a bottle of liniment for the
cuts and bruises. He'll be all right
in a week."

"Thankee, sir, and if yo' stop at any
of the other cabins?"

"I'll say a rock fell on him."

"Exactly—thinke—mighty kind o' yo.
Yes, say a rock fell on him, and rolled
over him, and while yo' ar' about it,
say it was a rock bigger'n a house, and
that he's gwine to plant two acres of
co'n this spring instead of wastin' his
time arter cobs and woodchucks."—
Detroit Free Press.

Stashie as a Disease Preventer.

It is rather surprising to be told that
sunshine is not always a promoter of
health, and that London fog may be a
blessing in disguise. In experiments by
De Renzi, guinea pigs inoculated with
tuberculosis died after 24 to 89 days,
when kept in glass boxes in the sun-
shine, but survived only 20 to 41 days in
opaque wooden boxes. This makes it
evident that sunshine is a material aid
in combatting consumption. In a later
investigation by Dr. Masella, however,
guinea pigs were inoculated with chol-
era and typhoid bacilli respectively,
when it was found that previous expo-
sure to sunshine increased the suscep-
tibility to both diseases, while exposure
to sunshine after infection so acceler-
ated the progress of the malady that
death occurred in three to five hours,
instead of 15 to 24 hours. That this
was not due to increase of tempera-
ture was proved by cooling the boxes
in sunshine by a circulation of water.

From the Garden of Eden.

Adam—I have got to go out for a
while to-night, Eve, and if I find that
snake hanging around when I come
back I'll get a divorce.
Eve—There's one thing you can't do,
Adam.
Adam—What's that?
Eve—You can't send me back to my
mother.

Working a Revolution.

The progressive wheelmen of New
York who are tired of baggy knees are
as anxious to put off trousers as the
progressive wheelwomen are to put
them on. There is no reason why they
might not both be gratified, and com-
fort, health and neatness plead alike
for the knickerbockers and the bloom-
ers. The wheel is working a silent re-
volution in the apparel of society, and it
will not stop with the clothes.—**Phila-**

Our store will be closed Fridays at 12 o'clock noon during July and August.

OUR BOOTS

TAKE THE LEAD.

Good Solid Leather

BOOTS AND SHOES AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

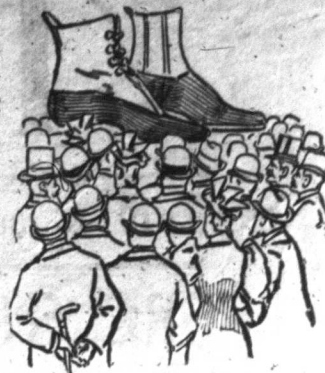
HAINES & LOCKETT

NEXT DOOR TO EXPRESS OFFICE.

4 BIG SHOE STORES.

No Credit.

Only One Price.



Holidays

*Do You Want a Bag or Trunk
for Your Summer Outing?*

See Our Stock of Bags and Trunks!

Our new Boston and London Club Bags for
Gentlemen are splendid value for any
person wanting a real good article.

Prices: \$6, \$7.50, \$9.50.

JAS. H. DOWNEY,

McRossie's Old Stand, South Side Dundas Street.

TROUGH FOR POULTRY.

It Prevents Soft Food From Being Thrown
on the Ground and Thereby Made
Unfit for Food.

Soft poultry food thrown on the
ground or on a board is quickly tramp-
led and befoiled so that it is unfit to
eat. Placing it in a shallow pan or
trough helps the matter little, if any.
The best way of feeding is to use
covered pans or troughs which permit
poultry to obtain the food and at the
same time keep them out of it with

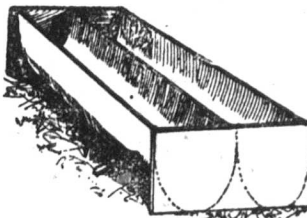


FIG. 1. TROUGH FOR SMALL CHICKS.
their feet. For small chicks, a double
trough is made of tin, as shown in
Fig. 1. It is 28 in long and 4 in wide,
each half being 2 in wide and 1-1/2
in deep, with square ends soldered on.
Tin is best as it is easily washed and
kept clean. This trough is set inside
of the box, seen in Fig. 2, the same
in width and length, inside, and 8 in.
high. It has a hinged cover fastened
down with a hook and handle to lift
by. Each side is open and fitted with
wire bars placed 2 in. apart, each end
of these wires being bent at right an-

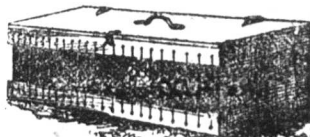


FIG. 2. BOX FOR TROUGH.

gles, driven through the strips of wood
and clinched. The food is placed in the
trough by raising the cover of the box.
A tight cover is necessary to protect
the food from their droppings when
they jump on the box and make a
roost of it, which they are certain to
do. Feed at one time only what will

How to Make the Sailor Hat a Joy For- ever.

To make the sailor hat of greater
value to the summer wardrobe it is
necessary to have several ribbon bands
to match the various frocks. This is
the clever idea of a young belle who is
always well gowned, and who does this
at a smaller expense. For instance, with
a pure white toilet of duck a white
sailor hat, with a white band is correct,
and with a pale or dark blue it is the
same rule of fashion which applies.
This changing of the band makes it ap-
pear as though it were a new hat,
whereas the cost of the band is a small
expense. Make the band with a piece
of elastic inside of it, so that it will
slip over the crown of the hat easily.
The narrow corded ribbon is now most
in vogue.

Brown Bread.

Take two cups cornmeal, two cups
flour, two cups milk, one egg, one ta-
blespoonful melted lard, one-half cup
of molasses, one-half cup of sugar, two
even teaspoonfuls of soda, one teaspoon-
ful of salt. Bake thin.

According to the Commercial Gazette,
it is proposed to do away with the
smoke nuisance in Pittsburg by creat-
ing at some convenient cost mine a
mammoth electric power plant to fur-
nish the city with current for electric
lighting, heating and power. This en-
tirely doing away with the burning of
coal in and immediately about Pitts-
burg. It is thought by Mr. Robert Mar-
shall, of the firm of Marshall Bros.,
elevator builders, the originator of the
scheme, that electricity could be fur-
nished from such a plant cheaper than
power could be generated in isolated
city plants.

Monsignor Capel has devised a
scheme to bring a large population to
the valley of the Sacramento, believing
that the prosperity of this State de-
pends upon dividing these big ranches
and making 2 homes where only one
existed before. He has an ideal com-
munity in view, a community where
each industrious family will have a
house and a farm, and the harvest will
yield an independence to all. The big
ranch of Count Valensin, at Arroyo, is to
be cut up into tracts of from 50 to 100
acres and an active and industrious
class of farmers brought here from Eu-
rope. On one part of the land a school

GREAT CÆSAR!

Had to "Grin and Bear It" when he
had a pain. "You can grin and ban-
ish it at once by using CÆSAR'S"

Pain Killer

Sold and used everywhere. A whole medicine chest
by itself. Kills every form of external or internal pain.
Dose—A teaspoonful in half glass of water or milk (warm if convenient).

THE DESERONTO NAVIGATION CO'Y
(LIMITED)

SUMMER TIME TABLE

Taking effect May 1st, 1895. Steamers will run as follows Daily, except Sunday.

STEAMER ELLA ROSS

Leave Trenton..... 1 00 P.M.	Leave Picton..... 6 00 A.M.	Leave Deseronto..... 7 35 "..... 10 30 P.M.
Arrive Belleville..... 3 00 "	Arrive Deseronto..... 7 35 "	Leave Deseronto..... 7 30 "
Arrive Deseronto..... 5 00 "	Leave Deseronto..... 7 30 "	Arrive Belleville..... 10 00 "
Leave Deseronto..... 5 15 "	Leave Deseronto..... 7 30 "	Arrive Trenton..... 11 30 "
Arrive Picton..... 6 50 "	Leave Deseronto..... 7 30 "	

Calling at intermediate ports.

This Steamer makes connections at Deseronto with morning trains going East on G. T. R., East and West on C. P. R., and with night trains East and West on Grand Trunk Railway. Arrangements have been made whereby a boat will leave Picton every evening at 9 p.m. for Deseronto. This service will not in any way interfere with the regular daily service, and will prove a great convenience to commercial men and the public generally.

STEAMER DESERONTO.

WM. SKILLEN, Master.

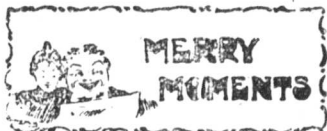
Napanee and Deseronto to Picton.

Leave Napanee..... 6 00 A.M.	
Arrive Deseronto..... 6 45 "	
Leave Deseronto..... 7 00 " 12 30 P.M.
Arrive Picton..... 7 30 " 12 50 "
Leave Picton..... 8 00 " 1 30 "
Arrive Napanee..... 8 30 " 2 00 "

Picton and Deseronto to Napanee.

Leave Picton..... 9 30 A.M. 2 30 P.M.
Arrive Napanee..... 10 05 " 3 00 "
Leave Napanee..... 10 35 " 3 35 "
Arrive Deseronto..... 11 00 " 4 00 "
Leave Deseronto..... 11 30 " 5 00 "
Arrive Picton..... 12 00 " 6 00 "

Close connections with G. T. R. trains for all points East and West. Call for tickets reading 'via Deseronto.'



Jack—To feather your nest you must have money. Tom—Yes, there is nothing so delightful as cash down.—Truth.

Little Girl—What is tact, papa? Papa—Something every woman has and exercises, until she gets married.—New York Weekly.

Tommy—Paw, what is the Board of Education? Mr. Figg—in the days when I went to school it was a pine shingle.—Indianapolis Journal.

He—is this the first time you've ever been in love, darling? She (thoughtlessly)—Yes; but it's so nice that I hope it won't be the last.—Tit-Bits.

Clara Winterbloom—There is only enough to about half fill this trunk. What shall I do, fill it with papers? Mrs. Winterbloom—No; let your father pack it.—Brooklyn Life.

"Who is the master of this house?" asked the agent of the man who answered his ring. "Well," was the curious response, in a resigned tone, "I am the husband and father."—Life.

Sailing in the Sound.

Hillery—Yachting seems to be very popular in New Rochelle.

Millery—Yes, it seems as if all the young men in town were slowly turning into Rochelle salts.—New York World.

The Luxury of good health depends upon pure blood, made by Scott's Sarsaparilla.

SOME PEOPLE GET FAGGED OUT

nervous, weary, depressed, headaches, palid or blue lips, energy all gone—just wasting away.

REGAIN HEALTH

by building up worn out tissue—pure blood does it.

SCOTT'S SARSAPARILLA

makes pure blood, cures nervous and wasting diseases.

Cash Saved

By ordering your Suits from DAVIS & Co. Entire new stock at bottom prices to select from.

Call and see our prices before ordering.

Davis & Co.

T. G. DAVIS.

R. FORD

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Power diseases in chickens than soured and musty food or a filthy feed trough.—Farm and Home.

THEY SAW THE DIRECTORY.

And no One Else Got a Look at It for More Than an Hour.

Each was provided with a little memorandum book, and when they entered the drug store they went straight to the directory, unmindful of the clerk who had come forward to wait upon them.

"You call off the names," said the one in the gray dress, "and I'll look up the addresses."

The one in blue agreed, and began calling off names and addresses, which the other looked up in the directory. For ten minutes the clerk watched them, in a wondering sort of way, and then his speculations were interrupted by a man who came in hurriedly.

"Gimme a good ten-cent cigar," said the man, and then, looking around: "Where's your directory?"

Two pairs of eyes greeted him with a stony stare as he finally located it.

"Beg pardon!" he said quickly. "I didn't notice anyone was using it. I just wanted to get an address."

He lit his cigar and waited five minutes for a chance to get the directory. Then he left.

"I'll try some where else," he said, as he went through the door.

"What an impertinent man," exclaimed the one in gray.

"A brute," said the one in blue.

A few minutes later a lady entered and ordered a glass of soda water.

"May I see your directory a moment?" she asked, as she paid for the soda water.

Two pairs of eyes shot indignant glances at her, and she explained to the clerk that it was of no consequence and went out. She evidently knew too much to wait.

One or two others came in and went out, after noticing that the two women had appropriated a couple of seats and a large section of the counter in front of the soda fountain; and then a boy entered.

"Say," he said, "you didn't give me the right address for the geezer that wanted the guinine."

"Didn't I?" asked the clerk.

"Naw, you didn't," replied the boy. "Better get out your directory and look it up, or you'll lose the old skate's trade."

One woman rested a scornful glance on the boy and the other looked at the clerk. The clerk wilted, but the boy was made of sterner stuff.

"I kin I see that book a minute?" he asked.

They merely gave him a withering look.

"The fellow's waitin' to get this stuff," he persisted.

They got up and walked haughtily out.

"I shall never go to that place again," said one, with determination.

"Nor I," replied the other. "Where shall we go to finish verifying that invitation list?"

And the clerk, who was looking at the clock and muttering, "Held it sixty-eight minutes, and now they've gone away mad."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Traveling Gowns of Mohair.

Traveling gowns of mohair are being made with the fullness of the skirt carried over the hip in a series of very fine plaits, stitched down flatly, and visibly. With many of these skirts is worn a short cape instead of a jacket or blazer.

Japs are building ships. Some Cubans eat rats. London has 200,000 factory girls. Typewriters employ 500,000 women. The electric plow gives satisfaction. Atlanta has a pneumatic-tired heater. Portland (Ore.), has a platinum mine. New York has 500 sawdust vendors. Western New York farmers finally believe hay will sell for \$25 a ton next winter.

Germany promises fair to overtakes Great Britain in the production of iron during 1895.

Refrigerators, ice cream freezers, garden hose, nozzles, all new goods prices right. BOYLE & SON.

THE ART OF CURING
SCIATICA. RHEUMATISM. NEURALGIA. PAINS IN BACK OR SIDE OR ANY MUSCULAR PAINS LIES IN USING
DR. J. C. MENTHOL PLASTER
IN TIGHT TIN BOXES SOLD EVERYWHERE 25c

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

CURES
DYSPEPSIA,
BAD BLOOD,
CONSTIPATION,
KIDNEY TROUBLES,
HEADACHE,
BILIOUSNESS.

B.B.B. unlocks all the secretions and removes all impurities from the system from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

BURDOCK PILLS act gently yet thoroughly on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

USE IT FOR CHILDREN
CURES HEAD SORES CHAFING ERUPTIONS ETC.
MAKES SKIN SOFT AND WHITE
25c

COAL

Much heat at little cost when you burn our Coal.

If you have not been a customer in the past a trial will convince you that you ought to have been.

All coal under cover and thoroughly screened before delivery.

Prices as low as good Coal can be sold, at

The Rathbun Co.

SCRIBBLERS!

We manufacture the best Scribbling books for School use in Ontario. The paper is of a superior quality. Have you tried the

PEN and INK SCRIBBLER, only 5 Cents.
200 Page SCRIBBLERS

68 Page Scribbler, One Cent.

100 Page Scribblers, 3 cents, 2 for 5 cents

All Kinds of School Books and School Requisites kept in Stock.

THE POLLARD CO'Y.

EXPRESS BOOKSTORE, NAPANEE.

Physicians

prescribe Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites because they find their patients can tolerate it for a long time, as it does not upset the stomach nor derange the digestion like the plain oil.

Scott's Emulsion is as much easier to digest than the plain oil as milk is easier to digest than butter. Besides, the fish-fat taste is taken out of the oil, and it is almost palatable. The way sickly children, emaciated, anæmic and consumptive adults, gain flesh on Scott's Emulsion is very remarkable.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!
 Scott & Bowne, Belleville, 50c. and \$1.

CURE FITS!

Valuable treatise and bottle of medicine sent Free to any sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. H. G. BOW, M.C., 150 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

Damp Days

often bring coughs and colds, while

PYNY - PECTORAL

brings quick relief. Cures all inflammation of the bronchial tubes, throat or chest. No uncertainty. Relieves, soothes, heals promptly.

A Large Bottle for 25 Cents.
 DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD.
 PROPRIETORS.
 MONTREAL.

STOP WEARING A TRUSS



CHAPTER IV.

When he came to he found himself lying in a kind of recess or hollow dug out of the rock, which was only roughly lined by old ships' planks. His clothes and watch and chain lay on a wooden seat beside the bed, and it was the smear of blood on the collar of his coat that, catching his eye, helped him to recall the incidents which had brought him there.

He tried to rise, but found himself unable to do so, and was wondering how long he had been lying there, and where "there" actually was, when the door opened and the woman of the hut stood beside him.

"You are better, sir?" she said, gravely, but with the sympathy in her voice which the nurse had for her patient.

"I am all right now," said Vane. "I suppose I have been ill, and I'm sure I have given you no end of trouble. How long have I been here?"

"Two days," she replied, as she smoothed the pillow and sheets of rough linen, and laid her cool hand on his brow. "Yes, you are better now; the fever has left you; you will be well soon."

"Oh, yes," he said; "I'll get up and cease bothering you. I must have been a terrible nuisance! Two days! I didn't think I was so much knocked about as that!"

"Some—most—men would have been killed," she said, in a low voice; "but you are one of the strong ones, sir. I think you could take some broth now, Mr. Tempest."

"Thank you," he said; "you know my name—oh, I forgot, I told your niece." She nodded.

"And if you hadn't I should have known it. You have mentioned it often and often in your delirium. You are the nephew of Squire Vale, sir?"

"Yes," said Vane; "I was going there, as I told you. I hope you haven't taken the trouble to send word to him, for he did not expect me."

"No," she said; "I did not." She paused a moment. "You wonder at

When he woke in the morning the sun was streaming through the narrow window of his tiny bedroom, and he was delighted to find that he was able to get out of bed. He dressed himself, but slowly, for he still felt weak, and, as he would have put it, "wobbly"; and while he was doing so, he saw that there was a second door to his room. It was a low one, made of thick planks, and fastened with a big padlock. At the same time he noticed, not for the first time, a peculiar smell which was like a mixture of tobacco and spirits.

Having dressed himself, he knocked at the door of the adjoining room, and getting no answer, passed in.

There was no one in the room. A kettle was simmering on the fire, and a basin of milk, set to "cream," stood beside it. The cloth was laid for breakfast, and the whole had a pleasant look of rough comfort. The door was locked so that he was virtually a prisoner. This amused him, and he sat down to wait for the appearance of one of the women. After a minute or two he heard the key turn, and the elder woman entered. She had some fish in her hand, and smiled at him gravely.

Vane exchanged greetings with her, and assured her that he was much better—quite well, indeed.

"And ready for breakfast, I hope," she said. "Nora has got you some fish this morning. Perhaps you would like to take a turn in the sun while I cook it, Mr. Tempest?"

Vane went out on to the small plateau in front of the cottage, and immediately faced a view which drew from him an exclamation of admiration.

All traces of the storm of three nights ago had vanished; the sea was dancing in ripples, and was as blue as a sapphire; the gulls were sailing through the light, clear air, their white breasts gleaming in the sun. Even the rocks, which towered above him, had their rugged outlines softened by the sunlight, and lost something of their

excepting on your—and your aunt's—account," he added. "By the way, do you mind telling me your name?"

"You know it," she said. "Nora."

"Nora," he repeated; and as he did so, it struck him he had never heard any name more musical, as she voiced it. "But the other?"

"Trevanion."

"That has the proper Cornish sound," he said. "And your aunt—is she called Trevanion?"

She nodded.

"Yes."
 "And you live here, all alone, you two?" he said. "Monarchs of all you survey," as Robinson Crusoe would say. You've read old "Robinson Crusoe," Miss Nora?"

She looked at him steadily with her wonderful eyes.

"No; I can't read," she said, simply.

Vane had some difficulty in preventing himself from starting. Not read! And yet she spoke so correctly, and with that vague, indefinable accent of refinement!

"I have never learned to read or write," she said, calmly, and without a trace of embarrassment.

"I suppose there are no schools here?" said Vane, trying to speak as if her ignorance were rather a credit to her than otherwise, and by no means extraordinary.

"No," she replied; "the nearest is at Porth. I have never been there. I have never been anywhere but here."

She moved her hand slowly, but with indescribable grace, in a sweep that, took in the small bay and the rocks.

Vane tried to find something complimentary to say.

"There is too much reading and writing nowadays," he said.

"Can you read?" she asked, her lovely eyes scanning his face with frank interest.

"A little," he replied—"small words, at any rate. But I'm almost as ignorant as you, Miss Nora. What does it matter? For instance, you seem very happy. I heard you singing away like a bird. I don't often hear other girls sing like that." "Not where you come from?" she asked. "Where do you come from?"

"London," he replied, with a smile, and tilting his cap to the back of his head.

In all his life he never had imagined such an experience, such a human being as this.

"London!" She repeated the word, her dark eyes fixed dreamily on the sea. "Yes, I remember. I have heard aunt speak of it. It is a—city."

"That's right," said Vane; "and a pretty big city, with three, four millions—I don't quite know how many—people in it."

She sat silently taking in this fact

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that? I had my reasons for not doing so."

"Reasons?" said Vane.

She nodded, her eyes fixed on him.

"Yes; you are here by accident, Mr. Tempest; but for your fall and injury you would not have found this cottage. No one, no traveler or tourist, comes this way, for it is right off the beaten track, and the road to it leads to no other place. We live in seclusion and quite out of the world, even the little world of this wild coast, and we live thus by choice and necessity. We have no desire to mix with other people. If I had sent to the Hall some one would have come from there, and the place—we would get known and talked about."

She paused, still looking fixedly at him.

Vane nodded.

"I understand," he said. "Of course, I can see"—he hesitated—"that you are not what you seem to be."

Her lips closed tightly.

"We are just plain fisher-folk, sir," she said.

Vane did not press the point.

"Very well," he said, earnestly. "At any rate, I know what you mean—what you want me to do."

She looked at him inquiringly, waiting.

"And when I leave here, which I will do the first moment I can, I will forget that I have ever been here, or seen the place or you. I will tell no one."

An expression of satisfaction came into her eyes.

"Yes," she said, as if accepting his promise with perfect confidence. "That will be better. I can trust you. You are a gentleman."

"I hope so," said Vane, with a faint smile. "I am as much a gentleman as you are a lady."

"I am a plain fisherwoman," she said, gravely. "But you must not talk any more. I will bring you some broth directly. I am afraid you are not very comfortable."

Vane made haste to assure her that he had never been more comfortable in his life, but she looked round the small room and shook her head as she left him.

She brought him some broth in a little while, and Vane felt decidedly better after it, and fell into a sleep that lasted some hours. When he awoke he knew that he was on the road to complete recovery, and enjoyed a second cup of broth with a thick slice of homemade bread which his nurse brought him.

"I think I could get up," he said.

"To-morrow," she responded, with a faint smile at his impatience. "Is there anything you wish me to do—any message you would like sent?"

"No," said Vane, thinking her. "As I said, my uncle does not expect me, and it doesn't matter if I arrive at the Hall a day or two later than I thought to do."

Then he remembered to ask after the young girl.

"I hope your niece is none the worse for the storm and the excitement," he said.

She smiled and shook her head.

"She is used to storms and not apt to get excited," she replied. "We who live on this rough coast are accustomed to dangers both by sea and land."

"I can easily believe that," remarked Vane. "I had no idea such wild places existed in England. My adventure would not read badly in an old-fashioned novel of the wrecker and smuggler type."

She said nothing in response to this, but left him, and Vane turned over on his side and gave himself up to speculating on the identity and history of these two strange women.

She had called herself a plain fisherwoman, but Vane knew that no fisher-folk spoke as she spoke, or possessed her manners. What was their reason for living in this wild, secluded spot, and why did they keep the door of their cottage barred and locked, as if it were a fortress or prison?

"I should like Sen to see them," he mused, with a smile. "What a picture he would make of the girl with her deep, flashing eyes and black hair. However, he never will see them, for I've promised to hold my tongue about them and the place."

He fell asleep and dreamed all kinds of absurd dreams, in which the cottage, the bridge, and the two solitary women appeared grotesquely.

her dark brows slightly knitted.

"How do they all live?" she asked, dreamily.

Vane laughed.

"Pon my word, I don't know," he replied. "Nobody knows."

"Is it by the sea? Do they fish?"

Vane was silent a moment. How on earth was he to give this girl, who knew no other place than this outlandish Witches' Caldron, who could neither read nor write, any idea of London?

"No," he said. "It's a long way from the sea; but a river runs through it. But they don't fish in it to any extent, and then only for pleasure. There are thousands of houses and streets—miles of them—and we all live jammed together, with scarcely enough air to breathe, and that, for the most part, thick with smoke."

Her glorious eyes expanded with grave, delicious innocence.

"I wonder you do not die," she murmured in her musical voice.

"So do I, now I come to think of it," said Vane, with his short laugh. "But I haven't given you an idea of it yet, and I couldn't if I tried, I'm afraid. Don't you ever be persuaded to leave this beautiful place and come to London, Miss Nora."

She looked round.

"I shall never leave here," she said. "And you live in that great city?"

He nodded.

"Where? By the river? I should like to live by the river—near the water—if I lived there."

"Well, not very near," he said, "but I can get there in half an hour or thereabouts. The house I live in is called 98 St. James' street. I live in rooms there."

She bent her brows and looked out to sea, and her lips moved.

"Ninety-eight St. James' street," she repeated.

"Do you think you can remember it?" he said, with a smile.

She looked at him gravely.

"I never forget what I hear," she said, "or what I see—never. Is that because I cannot read or write?"

"Very likely," said Vane. "And now I want to ask you a question, Miss Nora. Now, will you tell me whom you took me for the other night?"

She was silent.

"I mean," he went on, "when you came down into the ravine to me. You know you asked me if I was the exciseman. You remember?"

"I remember," she said.

"Well, I should like to know what you meant. I have been puzzling over it while I have been lying in the cottage, and I can't make it out."

She worked at the net for a full minute without replying, then she lifted her eyes to his.

"Aunt said that you were a gentleman," she said; "are you?"

Vane laughed.

"I hope so."

"And that you would not ask questions?" she said.

Vane colored.

"All right," he said; "I won't. Anyhow, you have been extremely kind to me, Miss Nora, and I am deeply indebted to you."

Her lips quivered, and she glanced at him with something like distress in her lovely eyes.

"No one could have been kinder or more hospitable," he went on. "I can't tell you how grateful I am. I consider you saved my life—"

Vane saw a narrow path leading to a small space of yellow beach, and he went slowly down it. As he descended the short incline he heard a voice singing. It was an exquisite voice, full, round and clear, and it seemed to harmonize with the glory of the morning.

He paused for a moment to listen; then went on, and suddenly came upon the singer.

It was Nora, as he had expected. She was sitting on the edge of a boat, mending a net. If she had chosen the attitude as a pose for an artist—for Senley Tyers, for instance—she could not have hit it off more happily.

Her lithe form was grace itself. The dark hair seemed to catch and imprison the sunbeams, and her arms, bare to the elbow, gleamed a delicate brown, like that of antique ivory.

Her head was bent as she worked, and she sung with the freedom of one who does not suspect a listener.

As Vane stood and looked at her, she ceased, her hands stopped in their work, and she appeared to have suddenly become lost in reverie.

Vane moved, a pebble rolled, and she raised her head quickly and saw him. She did not blush, and her eyes rested on him for a moment or two before they dropped to her net again, as if she were forcing herself, with something like defiance in her gaze, to meet his eyes.

Vane approached her, with a smile on his handsome face. If it would have been impossible to find a more lovely creature than this strange fisher-girl, it would have been almost as difficult to discover a more manly and graceful specimen of the other sex than Vane Tempest. In all her life she had never seen any one like him. In face, manner, dress, and bearing he was as strange and novel an object to her as a South Sea Islander would have been.

And yet, with a woman's instinct, she kept the wonder and curiosity out of her eyes as perfectly as any finished woman of the world could have done.

"Good-morning, Miss Nora," he said, raising his hat.

She looked at him, but neither inclined her head nor spoke.

Most men would have been disconcerted; but Vane was not easily embarrassed, and he sat down on a rock almost at her feet and looked round him with interest and admiration, and with that ease of movement and glance which is the birthright of men of his class.

"What a jolly morning, and what a beautiful place this is! But it must look very different in bad weather; the other night, for instance. What a storm it was! And you were out in it all. But I am glad to hear that you didn't catch cold."

She went on with her mending, and Vane watched her slim, shapely fingers with the lazy pleasure which attends convalescence.

"Don't you find this an awfully rough place in the winter—the depth of winter?" he asked, conscious of a desire to hear her speak.

She raised her head and looked round before replying.

"I don't know," she said, in a clear, liquid tone. "I have never lived anywhere else since I can remember. I am used to it."

"Since you can remember? You weren't born here, then?" said Vane, idly.

"No," she replied, succinctly; "but I don't remember—" She stopped. "Do you want to know about your horse? I have tethered him in the hollow. He is all right."

"Thank you—thank you," said Vane. "I have given you a tremendous lot of trouble. You will be glad to be rid of me, and you soon will be, I hope. I should think I could go to-day."


She shook her head.

"You could not ride," she said, with quiet and assured conviction. "You are weak still. No, I watched you walk across the beach."

Vane smiled.

"Well, I do feel rather tottery," he said; "but I shall get over that presently. Not that I'm in any hurry to go."

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She sprang upright and stretched out her hand, her beautiful face working with distress and emotion.

"Don't—don't!" she breathed. "You—you don't know—"

"Don't know what?" he asked, with blank surprise.

She put her hand to her lips, and then brushed the hair from her forehead, as if in great distress.

"I—I can't tell you," she panted. "I—I dare not! But you don't know, or you would not say what you do—would not thank me—"

"What?" said Vane, astonished beyond measure by her agitation.

She leaned toward him with hands outstretched, as if about to make some confession; then suddenly a peculiar cry rang above their heads. It resembled the "Coo-ee!" he had heard her make on the night of his journey.

It seemed to recall her to herself. She sprang upright and passed her hand over her eyes.

"Breakfast is ready," she said. "Take my hand; you are weak still. Come!"

CHAPTER V.

On their way to the cottage, Vane puzzled over Nora's strange words and stranger manner. What could they possibly mean? Suddenly he connected the word "exciseman" with smugglers. But he scorned the idea immediately. There were no smugglers nowadays. As well expect to meet a highwayman on Hampstead Heath, or an ancient watchman, or "Charlie" in Pall Mall, as a smuggler. That these two women could be connected with such an obsolete institution was too absurd and ridiculous to be entertained for more than a moment. This was civilized, "effete" England, and the end of the nineteenth century, not the beginning of the eighteenth. Vane was not fond of mental exercise or puzzles of any kind, so he gave up the conundrum in his happy-go-lucky fashion as they entered the cottage.

The breakfast was ready, and he ate a very fair meal. Nora and Mrs. Trevanion had breakfasted at a much earlier hour, and the elder woman waited upon him with a quiet assiduity; while Nora sat beside the fire, now and again casting a glance from her dark eyes at him, and listening intently as he talked.

Vane thought that probably Mrs. Trevanion would know his uncle, the squire, as he was called, and he asked her.

She hesitated a moment, and then shook her head.

"I know no one, see no one, but the fishermen and the country people who come sometimes to buy our fish," she said, with a grave reserve; "and I do not suppose Squire Vale knows of the existence of this cottage," she added.

"I thought you might know what kind of a man he is," said Vane. "What splendid fish, and how well you cook them, Mrs. Trevanion! I know as little of Mr. Vale as you do, but I fancy he must be rather eccentric."

"A man and woman would not put questions, and he stopped."

"Yes; he will not ask you again," said Mrs. Trevanion. "He will not say anything—tell anything he has seen."

She spoke with quiet confidence, and the girl turned and looked at her.

"He will be well enough to go to-morrow," she said.

"Or the next day," was the answer. "He must be patient. It is well he was not killed."

The girl started, winced, and the color died out of her face, leaving it pale under the delicate brown.

"He is very strong," she said. "It would have killed most men." She did not shudder, but her teeth came together with a little click. "I should have been sorry," she added, with a quaint simplicity.

"Go down to the beach and watch," said the elder woman. "You can go out to the lobster traps for an excuse."

Nora took a fisherman's red woollen cap from a hook, put it on, and went out without another word, as if she were accustomed to unquestioning and instant obedience.

She went with a light, springy step, that scarcely seemed to touch the rocky path, down to the beach. The tide had reached the bow of the boat, and she put her hands to it, and with a graceful but powerful effort she pushed it into the waves, then sprang in. She did not push it off, but sat in the stern, her head resting in her hands, her eyes fixed on the sea, her straight, dark brows bent in deep thought. She was going over every word that the stranger had said to her. Her lips moved now and again, and she repeated one of Vane's half slangy, London phrases. She remembered every word with the

literal distinctness, the facility which those who have never learned to read and have to rely on their memory so naturally acquire. If she never saw him again, and she herself lived to be a hundred, she would never forget any one word, or tone, or feature, or expression of his.

His coming was the one event of her life; it filled up a blank which extended from childhood up to now. Little wonder that she dwelt upon it—that it absorbed her.

Presently she awoke with a start and began to haul in the anchor. As she did so her quick ears caught the sound of footsteps. They were Vane's, as he came hurrying along the beach.

She paused and stood upright, one foot on the seat and the other on the gunwale of the boat, her dark eyes, with their earnest intentness, upon him—a model for a painting, or, better still, a sculptor.

"Hold hard, Miss Nora!" Vane shouted. "Are you going for a sail? I wish you'd let me come."

She nodded curtly, slipped the anchor, and with an ear-darting pulled the boat as far ashore as it would go.

Vane waded for a few yards, then got into the boat.

"Jove, how lucky!" he said. "I got to the top of the hill and saw that the horse was tethered, and evidently enjoying himself all he knew, and it seemed scarcely worth while climbing down. I say, you were quite tight to make me shut my eyes when we were coming up the other night. In the delightfully idiotic condition I was in then, I should, if I had chanced to look down, have toppled over. Well, I decided not to go down, and turning, saw you in the boat."

"Not from the top of the hill," she said, quickly, pausing in her work of unfastening the rail from the mast.

"What? No; I had come down a little way. Why?"

She pointed to the hill.

"Look," she said; "no one can see the beach from the top of the hill. The bend in the cliff hides it."

"Yes," he said; "so I see. No one up there would think that there was a bit of smooth beach down here, and still less guess that your cottage was hidden away in that shelf in the rocks. Well, I was mortally afraid you would be off before I got to you; but I was just in time. And now let me help you with that sail. I say, Miss Nora, you must be very strong to handle that gear as you do."

She paused and followed his eyes as they rested with surprise and admiration on her arms and hands.

"Am I?" she said, simply. "I did not know that I was stronger than other girls."

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THE PERSON

that wants a good match and that knows a thing or two will remember

"Yes," she said, after another pause, "I have heard so. He never leaves his own grounds, and sees no one but his own servants. His riches don't seem to be of much use to him or to afford him much pleasure."

"And he is very rich, I suppose?" said Vane, half interrogatively.

"No one can tell; he himself perhaps does not know how much money he has," she replied.

She went to open the door with a half-knitted stocking in her hand and pointed with the needles.

"The land as far as you can see belongs to him. There are copper and tin mines which bring him in the income of a prince. He has ships sailing on the sea, shops and houses in Porth, and all Trelorne belongs to him."

Vane leaned back and listened with a surprised smile.

"I heard that he was well off," he said, "but I did not know that he was as wealthy as all this. And he was once a poor man, or something like that, was he not?"

She nodded, with her eyes upon the sea, her fingers swiftly plying the needles.

"Yes, a small farmer. Everything he has touched has turned to gold. 'Vale's luck,' is a saying in these parts."

"It's singular that he has never married," said Vane, thoughtfully.

Her needles clicked, and she counted her stitches half audibly before responding.

"Yes."

"All that money and no son or daughter to leave it to," said Vane, absently, and with absolutely no thought of himself.

Mrs. Trevanion glanced at him.

"Neither chick nor child," she said, quietly.

Vane rose.

"Do you know, I think I might get on my journey, Mrs. Trevanion," he said.

She looked at him, then shook her head.

"You are not strong enough yet to ride, sir," she said. "You would find out how weak you still are after you had traveled a few miles. Better rest here for a day or two, if you can put up with such poor quarters."

Vane laughed.

"I don't see where the 'poor' comes in," he said. "I was never more comfortable in all my life; and I feel as if this air would bring me round if I were lying at death's door. But I'll stay, if you are sure I am not giving you far and away too much trouble."

"You give us none," she said. "And we owe"—she paused, and, as if correcting herself, finished with—"we owe it to ourselves to play the good Samaritan. We don't often get the chance." She smiled gravely. "You are the only stranger that has crossed the Caldron for some years."

"You must get that bridge mended before the next comes," he said, laughingly.

Nora, who was removing the breakfast things, started and looked at the elder woman with a strange expression, but Mrs. Trevanion's face remained quite impassive.

"Anyway," said Vane, "I'll stroll down and look at the horse; it strikes me the man who lent it to me will think I've bolted with it."

"I sent word by a fisherman to say that the horse was quite safe," said Mrs. Trevanion.

"Really, you have thought of everything," said Vane, in his frank, prompt way. "I shall never be able to thank you enough."

He raised his hat as he stepped outside, and lighting his pipe, went up the path.

Nora stopped washing the cup in her hand, and looked after him with a dreamy look in her dark eyes; then, she turned them upon the elder woman with an appeal almost fierce in its intensity.

"Do you think he knows?" she asked, in a low voice, as fierce as her glance. Mrs. Trevanion shook her head without lifting it from her knitting.

"No," she said. The tone of her voice was somewhat cold.

The girl went to the small window, and leaning her elbows on the sill, pushed back her hair, and watched Vane's retreating figure.

"He asked me just now something about it," she said, more to herself than to the elder woman. "I told him not to ask. I said that you said he was

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Stations.	Miles.	No.2	No.4	No.6		Stations.	Miles.	No.1	No.3	No.5	
Lve Tweed	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		Lve Deseronto	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	
Stoco	3	7 00	7 15	3 00		Deseronto Junction	4	7 20	7 35	3 10	
Larkins	7	7 20	7 35	3 20	Arr	Napanee	9	7 35	7 50	3 25	Arr
Marbank	13	7 35	7 50	3 30		Napanee Mills	15	8 05	8 20	3 40	
Erinsville	17	7 50	8 05	3 55		Newburgh	17	8 15	8 30	3 42	
Tamworth	20	8 00	8 15	4 10		Thomson's Mills	18	8 20	8 35	3 45	
Wilson	21	8 10	8 25	4 20		Camden East	19	8 25	8 40	3 40	
Enterprise	26	8 25	8 40	4 30		Yarker	23	8 38	8 53	3 50	
Mudlake Bridge	28	8 30	8 45	4 43		Lve Yarker	23	9 00	9 15	4 05	
Moscow	31	8 30	8 45	4 43		Yarker	23	9 00	9 15	4 05	
Galbraith	33	8 45	8 55	4 55		Moscow	27	9 15	9 30	4 22	
Yarker	35	9 00	9 10	5 10		Mudlake Bridge	30	9 30	9 45	4 35	
Lve Yarker	35	9 13	9 23	5 23		Enterprise	32	9 30	9 45	4 35	
Camden East	39	9 13	9 23	5 23		Wilson	34	9 50	10 05	4 35	
Thomson's Mills	40	9 18	9 28	5 30		Tamworth	38	10 05	10 20	4 35	
Newburgh	41	9 23	9 33	5 30		Erinsville	41	10 05	10 20	4 35	
Napanee Mills	43	9 33	9 43	5 40		Marbank	45	10 15	10 30	4 35	
Lve Napanee	49	9 50	10 00	5 55		Larkins	51	10 30	10 45	4 35	
Napanee	49	9 50	10 00	5 55		Stoco	55	10 50	11 05	4 35	
Deseronto Junction	54	10 00	10 10	6 00		Lve Tweed	58	11 00	11 15	4 40	
Arr Deseronto	58	10 10	10 20	6 10							

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.						Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.					
Stations.	Miles.	No.2	No.4	No.6		Stations.	Miles.	No.1	No.3	No.5	
Lve Kingston	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		Lve Deseronto	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	
G. T. R. Junction	2	6 55	7 10	3 40		Deseronto Junction	4	7 20	7 35	3 10	
Glenvale	10	7 17	7 32	3 50		Napanee	9	7 35	7 50	3 25	Arr
Murvale	19	7 27	7 42	4 18		Napanee Mills	15	8 05	8 20	3 40	Arr
Lve Harrowsmith	19	7 40	7 55	4 30		Newburgh	17	8 15	8 30	3 42	
Lve Sydenham	23	8 00	8 15	4 40		Thomson's Mills	18	8 20	8 35	3 45	
Frontenac	22	8 32	8 47	4 42		Camden East	19	8 25	8 40	3 40	
Yarker	26	8 40	8 55	4 50		Yarker	23	8 38	8 53	3 50	
Lve Yarker	26	9 00	9 15	5 10		Lve Yarker	23	9 00	9 15	4 05	
Camden East	30	9 13	9 23	5 23		Frontenac	27	9 00	9 15	4 05	
Thomson's Mills	31	9 18	9 28	5 30		Yarker	23	9 00	9 15	4 05	
Newburgh	32	9 23	9 33	5 30		Harrowsmith	30	9 05	9 20	4 05	
Napanee Mills	34	9 33	9 43	5 40		Sydenham	34	9 10	9 25	4 05	
Lve Napanee	40	9 50	10 00	5 55		Harrowsmith	30	9 05	9 20	4 05	
Napanee, West End	40	9 50	10 00	5 55		Murvale	35	9 17	9 32	4 05	
Deseronto Junction	45	10 00	10 10	6 00		Glenvale	39	9 30	9 45	4 05	
Arr Deseronto	49	10 10	10 20	6 10		G. T. R. Junction	47	9 50	10 05	4 05	
						Kingston	49	10 00	10 15	4 05	

R. C. CARTER, Asst. Gen. Manager. G. A. BROWN, Gen. Pass. Agent. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent.



In Advanced Years

The strength and pure blood necessary to resist the effects of cold seasons are given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I have for the last 25 years of my life been complaining of a weakness of the lungs and colds in the head, especially in the winter. Last fall I was again attacked. Reading of Hood's Sarsaparilla I was led to try it. I am now taking the fifth bottle with good results. I can positively say that I have not spent a winter as free from coughs or pains and difficult breathing spells for the last 25 years as was last winter. I can lie down and sleep all night without any annoyance from cough or pain in the lungs or asthmatic difficulty."

E. M. CHAMBERS, J. P., Cornhill, N. B.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Only
True Blood Purifier
Prominently in the public eye today.
Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25c. per box.

INSIST UPON A
HEINTZMAN CO. PIANO

WHEN you are ready to purchase a Piano for a lifetime, not the makeshift instruments for a few years' use, but the Piano whose sterling qualities will leave absolutely nothing to be desired, then insist upon having a

Heintzman & Co. Piano.

Its pure singing tone is not an artificial quality soon to wear away, leaving harshness in place of brilliancy, dullness in place of sweetness, but an inherent right of the Heintzman. Forty-five years of patient endeavor upon this point, non-deterioration with age, has made the Heintzman what it is—the acknowledged standard of durability.

CATALOGUE FREE ON APPLICATION

HEINTZMAN & COMPANY, 117 King st. West, Toronto.

The Napanee Express
\$1.
The Weekly Globe.

BEST CLUBBING OFFER EVER MADE.

By paying one dollar in advance these two popular and reliable papers will be sent post free to the subscriber's address. Call at the "Express Office" and secure this bargain.

NEW GOODS

This fall we will show one of the finest stocks of Dry Goods, Millinery and Clothing ever shown in Napanee. Every detail will be complete. Every department properly equipped. These goods are rapidly coming to hand and are being placed in stock. We have already established a system of low prices which is having its effect. We are buying in the cheapest markets and are selling at the **Lowest Prices**. We simply defy competition. You never knew this store to give such values as it is giving now.

48 CENTS.

The price at which we sell an All-Wool Serge Dress Goods in Navy and Black only, 46 inches wide, pronounced the finest value ever sold in Napanee.

25 CENTS.

The price of some new Turkish Fez and Tam O Shanters in Navy, Maroon and White for Children, always sold heretofore at 50 cents.

10 CENTS.

per lb, the price at which we sell a beautiful White Cotton Batting. The same quality was never sold before at less than 15c per lb.

89 CENTS.

The price per yd at which we sell a beautiful double fold Golf Cloth. You can't buy as good elsewhere at less than \$1.00 per yd.

1 CENT.

Thousands of Children's Fancy Handkerchiefs that other stores sell at from 3c to 5c, and we sell them at 1c.

27 1-2 CENTS.

For a beautiful piece of Table Linen that six months ago would have cost you 40c per yd.

The same story all over the store

Good Values. Low Prices.

THE ROBINSON CO'Y.

Fresh meat always on hand at Lawson's Telephone 31.

Russet Floridas or Bright, at Davis, sweet, 25 to 40 cents.

Don't forget that J. F. Smith is handling fresh salmon trout and whitefish. 36c

"Babies reduced to \$2 a dozen" is on a photographer's sign in Nova Scotia. Prices quoted for soprano.

Kingston has got another blast furnace to talk about. We hope it will turn out more successful than the other one they tried to get.

Some person has confessed the killing of Annie Colinder, near Peterboro last August. Authorities from that place claim that no such a person was killed there.

Take Bay of Quinte excursion to 1000 Islands and Alexandria Bay on Saturday Aug 24th from all Stations on the line. Fare \$1, on regular morning train. Returning leaves Kingston, 6 p.m.

The greatest flesh and blood maker in existence and a life saver to consumptives is Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, "the kind that cures" bronchitis, coughs, colds, and all lung troubles. Every bottle warranted. No oily taste like others. In big bottles, 50c. and \$1.00, at druggists.

A rival to Louis Cyr and to the renowned Samson, has appeared in Kingston. The young man referred to was assisting to place new panes of plate-glass in the windows of Murray & Taylor's store on Princess street. Each plate of the glass weighs 2,220 pounds, and four men were detailed to lift it into place. In lifting one plate up to its place in the frame, one of the four let go his hold upon one side, which with the help of Mr. James Robinson he was managing. The result was that half of the weight fell upon Mr. Robinson, who not only kept up his own side, but carried his corner round and placed it in position. The feat probably stands without a parallel in that city.

Breaking Camp.

On Friday of this week the members of Camp Le Nid will fold up their tents and break camp for this year. The camp has been more successful this summer than ever before.

Below Cost.

As I have taken the agency for the Sturges Steel Churns I will sell below cost the Daisy, Dandy, Perfection and Cradle Churns, I have in stock. Secure a bargain while you can.

MILES S. PLUMLEY. 38b.

A Big Time.

The Salvation Army "Naval Brigade" paid Napanee a visit on Tuesday last. They arrived in the afternoon about 3 o'clock on their yacht and in the evening conducted a rousing meeting in their barracks, the hall being packed.

Sandwich Social at Switzerville.

The ladies of Switzerville will give a Sandwich Social at the residence of Mr. Wm. Shorey on Thursday evening, August 29th. Refreshments will be served at 8 o'clock, and a good programme rendered. Admission 15 cents. Proceeds in aid of church funds. 38ap

A Pleasant Trip.

Some few days ago the friends of P. W. Dafos invited him to a picnic up the river. Several boatloads of friends were present and had a splendid time. Mr. Dafos captured a crane while on this outing, and the same is often to be seen in the shop on the Market Square.

The Burglars Caught

For the past two weeks burglaries have been frequent about town and several of our business men have had their tills tampered with. It has often been remarked that "murder will out" and it has come true. Three young lads Tommy Hearn, Edwin Casey, and John Clark (son of Henry Clark) have been doing the light fingered work. Evidently Casey has not been satisfied with the "divy" and therefore gave the thing away. On Monday forenoon all three were arrested and brought before the Police Magistrate who decided to remand them for a week in order to find out how much they had taken in their several hauls. Hearn appears to have been ringleader and Casey did the watching.

The Municipal Rate.

At the last session of the town council the Finance Committee presented the estimates for the fiscal year, beginning Aug. 1st. If the estimates as presented are adopted, and besides those for school purposes, the council will have to strike the rate at 20 mills on the dollar instead of 15.

Stoves! Stoves!! Stoves!!!

See our large No 9 Cook Stove for \$11.00.

T. H. WALLER.

Among the floral tributes to the late Maggie Tilley was a large cross of white asters and sweet peas, sent by the choir of St. Mary Magdalene church.

Bay Circuit Harvest Home.

Services will be held as follows: on Sabbath August 25th, Hay Bay 10:30; Bethany 2:30; Anderson's 7:30, Appropriate music. Free Will Offering for special object. Every body welcome. F. SNOWDON, PASTOR.

A Cheap Trip.

Court Deseronto L. O. F. runs an excursion to Thousand Islands park on Saturday Aug. 24th, by Str. Merritt. You will have a good time if you take this trip. Bay Ports and return, only \$1. Below Picton 75c. Kingston 35c.

The Yacht "Dauntless."

Mr. Jno. R. Dafos has purchased the very well built and staunch yacht, Dauntless. This was once a racer, but modern shells have left this safe class of vessels in point of speed. For a cruise and comfort, with almost certain safety, the Dauntless is the boat for a party to enjoy themselves in.

Coming.

Dr. Jebb the well-known Eye Specialist and inventor of the Recheber Optometer, the only instrument of the kind in existence for pointing out every defect and disease of the eye and sight, will be at Detlor's Drug Store on 26th and 27th inst. Consultation and examination of the eye and sight free. Also a valuable little treatise on the "Eye and Sight" given free.

Cricket.

On Wednesday of last week the Napanee Cricket Club went to Ottawa and played a match with the club of that city. It was late when the game was begun and the second innings could not be played. The result was decided on the first innings, which was in favor of the Ottawas eleven by four runs. Good playing was done on both sides, and our club made a good record for themselves at the Capital.

Harvest Home Dinner.

The Annual Dinner on the Selby Circuit Methodist Church will D. V. be given by the Ladies in the Orchard Grove, Selby, September 4th, at 12 o'clock noon. Addresses by Rev. gentlemen and others. Music plentiful, and good tables spread in the grove, entertainment in the church. Come and aid the parsonage fund, and enjoy a magnificent feast. Tickets 35c. children 20c.

See Here.

On Saturday, Aug. 24th, the Str. Merritt has been engaged for an excursion to Thousand Island Park and Alexandria Bay under the auspices of Court Deseronto L. O. F. No. 93. The Steamer will leave Trenton 6 a.m.; Rednerville, 7; Belleville, 7:30; Northport, 8:30; Deseronto, 9; Picton 10:30; Glenora, 11; Bath, 12:45 p.m.; Kingston, 3 p.m., arriving at Thousand Island Park at 6 o'clock. Returning, leave Thousand Island Park, Monday, 7 a.m.

Stopped in Time

On Tuesday afternoon last a couple of young ladies were driving down John street when they found they had lost control of their horse. When near the Paisley House Mr. W. Black, of that hotel, who was standing in the door, noticed the horse acting in an unusual manner, and going out into the road caught the animal by the bridle just as it was becoming unmanageable. He at once discovered that a part of the harness had become caught on the shafts, which he released and the horse was brought to a standstill just in time to save an accident.

Matrimonial.

On Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the residence of the bride's father, West street, by the Rev. G. S. White, Miss Grace O'Neil, daughter of James O'Neil, was married to Mr. Fred Bell, son of Mr. J. S. Bell, of North Fredericksburgh. The bride was accompanied by Miss Delia Duck.

The Nananee Express

NANANEE, FRIDAY, AUG. 23, 1895

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

Cakes always fresh and in great variety at Davis'.

Machine Oil, Paris Green, Hay Fork and pullies at BOYLE & SON'S.

Quite a number of our sports took in the horse race at Kingston this week.

Go to Symington's for the Flour that makes the Big Loaf, Rogers patent, the best in Canada.

We are pleased to see Mr. Ed. McGurn around again after two week's illness and being confined to the house.

Beginning last Monday all through the week about thirty-five train loads of Knights and Templars have passed through per G. T. R. enroute to Boston to attend a convention.

The Str. Empire State struck while running the Galop rapids opposite Morrisburg and stove a hole in her bottom. She is still on the rocks and will require the work of lighters and heavy apparatus to get her off.

The Bay of Quinte Ry. will run an excursion to 1000 Islands and Alexandria Bay on Saturday Aug. 24th, from all stations on the line, leaving Nananee on regular morning train. Fare \$1.00. Returning, train leaves Kingston at 6 p.m.

On Monday afternoon a sad drowning accident occurred near Belleville. A thirteen year old son of David Price, traveller for Frothingham Workman hardware merchant, Montreal, was out boating with a friend named Brooks, when the boat upset and both were thrown into the water. Brooks could swim a little, but Price could not.

Parents must have rest. A President of one of our Colleges says: "We spent many sleepless nights in consequence of our children suffering from colds, but this never occurs now: We use Scott's Emulsion and it quickly relieves pulmonary troubles."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

are trying to buy up Thousands Island Park.

The Gibbard Furniture Company, Nananee, have closed down their factory for a short time.

James J. Corbett, pugilist, was married on Wednesday 15th inst. to Miss Jessie Taylor, of New York.

Mrs Mary Root, of Nananee, is 98 years of age and very active, and is visiting friends in Belleville.

The window at Mr. T. E. Anderson's office has been handsomely lettered in gold. The work was done by Nananee's clever artist, John Armstrong.

Mr. W. W. Power, manager of the Queen's Opera House, Belleville, purposes bringing Sir Henry Irving to that city during his American tour this year.

Wheat is down and so is Keewatin Flour. You better get Kimmerly's prices for Flour before buying. Our 25 cent Tea beats the world and don't you forget it. 22 lbs. best granulated sugar for \$1 cash, 10 Bars Soap for 25c. Finest Pearl Tapioca 5c, per lb, 4 lbs. Crackers 25c.

Miss Louise Daly, of Montreal, who is visiting in town presided at the organ of the Eastern Methodist church on Sunday morning last in the absence of Miss Hall, who was ill. In the evening Miss Daley sang a couple of solos. "There is a green hill far away" and "Hosannah" which were very much appreciated by the congregation.

One of the members of the police force has a cat. There is nothing startling in that, but Tabby took a notion for chicken flesh and made herself generally obnoxious to the officer and his neighbors, so he decided that puss should die. The other evening he grasped the cat with his left hand and placed the muzzle of a revolver, held in his right hand, at her ear. The trigger was pulled, but the ball only made a hole in puss's ear. She escaped from him and climbed an apple tree. The gallant policeman followed her and fired another shot from a distance of about ten feet and was rewarded by a shower of apples, but puss only winked the other eye and made for the house. The officer made another attempt to send kitty to the happy hunting grounds, but it too was unsuccessful and now he says the cat is charmed. A well-known bicyclist is trying to procure the animal, as he says her hide would make a good puncture proof tire. - Belleville Sun.

DAFOE & PAUL,
Undertakers

EVERYTHING NEW AND FIRST-CLASS.

The Beginning of the End.

This is the beginning of the Summer Season's end. End of season prices rule here.

MEN'S SUITS at \$3.00

MEN'S PANTS at .98

MEN'S 1/2 HOSE at .05

MEN'S SHIRTS at .25

Such prices are worth your consideration.

Radford & Son

THE OUTFITTERS.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

besides this effort will be made to have the Board of Education reduce their estimates to the same amount as last year. The council seems desirous of keeping the rate at 26 mills. With the proposed reductions and those to be asked for from the Board of Education, this can be done. It all rests with the School Board, what our rate of assessment will be for the current year.

From Our Dumb Animals.

A very pretty little story comes from Hartford, and it is true. A nest of the orchard oriole (improperly called the "English Robin") was discovered by the owner of the lot, whose child wanted the young birds, and the child was duly gratified. The nest was taken home, to the delight of the child and the grief of the parent birds, and the fledglings were placed in a cage outside the house. To the surprise of the person who had put them there, he found, one day, that the mother-bird had discovered her lost children, and was feeding them through the wires of the cage. This proof of parental affection in a bird was continued, till at length the person who had removed the nest from its place and put it in the cage was moved to restore it to its place on the tree, with the young birds in it. The unbounded delight of the old birds proved a full compensation for the sense of his—or, rather his child's—loss, by the restoration of the young birds to their mother.

Those who Passed.

The following is the result of the high school junior and senior leaving and matriculation, pass and honor examinations.

NANANEE.

Junior leaving—B. Curle, J. W. Chapman, C. Elliot, L. Hinch, V. Koubler, L. Lochead, P. Vanalstine, E. Wallace, E. Walters.

Senior leaving—H. Fox, G. Jamieson, E. Vandusen.

Matriculation—J. Bowerman (grammar, history and geography, arithmetic), H. Deroche (grammar, history and geography, arithmetic), A. Hawley (first-class honors, mathematics, classics), E. Miller (first class honors English, German.)

NEUBURGH.

Junior leaving—L. Burdette, W. Gibson, Jennie Gaudier, R. Guy, T. McKim, E. McCullough.

DESERONTO.

Junior leaving—J. Chambers, J. Elliot, E. Jennings, J. Mackie.

Matriculation—W. O'Connor (physics).

Life's Dream is O'er.

It is with great regret that we this week record the death of Miss Maggie Tilley, who died on Monday morning, Aug. 19th, of heart trouble. The sad news could hardly be credited when heard by the many friends of this estimable young lady, who only two weeks previous was able to fulfil her duties as organist of the church of S. Mary Magdalene, which position she had held but one year, and was beginning to be greatly appreciated. Prior to this Miss Tilley was organist for about seven years at the Western Methodist Church. About one month ago the deceased was taken with malarial fever, which the attending physician had under control, when it was found that the heart was affected. Everything that was possible was done to secure her recovery; without avail. Miss Tilley was well-known in musical circles, and on several occasions she appeared before appreciative audiences both in town and country. Some few years ago Miss Tilley went to Toronto to take lessons on pipe organ playing, and was accounted as one of the best organists in the county. Her selections were always marked with great feeling and expression. Miss Maggie Tilley was the eldest daughter of the late William Tilley, who was a high school teacher in this town for a number of years. The funeral took place on Wednesday forenoon, service being held in the English church, Revs. Arthur Jarvis and W. Reeve officiating. Among the large number present were many members of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches, besides friends from all over town. From the church the funeral cortege proceeded to the Western cemetery, where amid much sorrowing and tearful eyes the mortal remains of one who was beloved by all who knew her were laid at rest. The floral tributes were extremely tasteful. The pall bearers were Messrs. W. C. Smith, R. P. Lahey, U. M. Wilson, F. McL. Radford, Alex. Pruyn and F. S. Rockwell.

There is no death for those who love our Lord—Dry all your tears, and raise the drooping eye: No death for those who trust in Jesus' word. All that "believeeth" He shall never die.

present. The couple have gone west on a trip, and upon returning will locate in Deseronto. The Express extends congratulations and wishes a happy and prosperous life to bride and groom.

Menagerie.

Sells Bros. whose circus appeared at Brockville, are happy. Just after the conclusion of the afternoon show a big row was noticed in the hippopotamus cage. On rushing to stop the fight that was taking place between the male and female it was found that the latter had given birth to a young hippopotamus and the male was trying to kill it, while the mother was protecting it. After great difficulty the youngster was rescued. It was all right and weighs seventy five or one hundred pounds, and the superintendent of the animal thinks he can raise it and a large nursery bottle has been secured. The male was afterwards taken out of the cage and the baby was put back with its mother. This is the only hippopotamus ever born in this country and the Sells Bros. already value it at \$50,000. It is proposed to call the baby Brock, after the place of its birth.

The Thimble.

A thimble was originally a thumb-bell, because it was worn on the thumb, as sailors still wear their thimbles. It is a Dutch invention, and in 1884, in Amsterdam, the bicentennial of the thimble was celebrated with a great deal of formality. This very valuable addition to my lady's work-basket was first made by a goldsmith named Nicholas van Benschoten, the ancestor of the American family of Van Benschotens. And it may further interest Colonial Dames to know that the first thimble made was presented in 1684 to Anna van Wedy, the second wife of Killian van Rensselaer, the purchaser of Rensselaerwyck, and the first Patroon. Madam van Rensselaer's memory was duly honored in Holland on the occasion of the thimble bicentennial.

In presenting his useful gift Van Benschoten begged Madam van Rensselaer "to accept this new covering for the protection of her diligent fingers, as a token of his esteem."

It was not until 1695, just two hundred years ago, that the thimble was introduced into England by a Hollander named John Lofting, who opened a thimble manufactory at Islington.

The Salvation Army "Harvest Thanksgiving" Festival.

A UNIQUE MONEY RAISING SCHEME

In 1892 Commandant H. H. Booth hit upon a new idea for raising funds, by inaugurating a plan for clearing poor corps and officers of debt.

The plan was an annual "Harvest Festival Scheme" to be held over the Dominion and Newfoundland on certain dates. This year the dates are: Saturday, Sunday Monday, and Tuesday, Aug. 31st, September 1st, 2nd and 3rd.

In this scheme it is possible for all who appreciate the Army's work to assist in some way or other.

The officers of the various corps are instructed to visit friends and collect from them anything they are able to contribute, whether it be in cash or otherwise.

Gifts of produce, groceries, fruit, grain, cattle, poultry, or anything of any description which is saleable will be acceptable.

After the collection of these various articles a sale of the same is arranged for the Tuesday night, and proceeds placed into one common fund to help out the debts mentioned.

Commandant Booth hopes by this scheme, also, to replenish the store-houses of his various institutions, such as Rescue Homes for falling women, Men's Shelters, Children's Institutions, Home for sick officers, also his Industrial Farm so that it will be unnecessary to spend money on these articles during the fall and winter.

He contends that, though money is scarce, the land is laden with good things, and he calls upon those who have enough and to spare to remember those who are not so favorably circumstanced.

A Boom to Horsemen.—One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely removed a curb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or calloused humps, blood spavins, splints, curbs, swellings, sties and sprains. GEORGE ROBB, Farmer, Markham, Ont. Sold by W. S. Dettlor.—457.



THE - BIG - STORE

MEN'S CLOTHING

The Centre Store of these three is devoted to **MEN'S CLOTHING ONLY.**

A - SPECIAL - BARGAIN

About twenty-five Men's Tweed Suits, mostly in light colors, different patterns. They were worth from \$7.90 and up ; all to be cleared at one price.

\$6.00 A SUIT

BOY'S CLOTHING

Two Piece School Suits for Boy's at special sale prices till end of August, any boy from 5 to 15 years. If your boy wants a Suit this fall you can make a dollar or so by buying it now at

THE ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE.

LAHEY & MCKENTY

Sunday next. (Eleventh Sunday after Trinity.) Matins and Celebration 11 a. m. Evensong 7 p. m.
Sunday School will reopen on first Sunday in September.

Parish of Camden.

Services Sunday next: St. Luke's, Camden East, Morning Prayer, Holy Communion 11 a. m.; Evening Prayer 7.30. Confirmation Class 10 o'clock. St. John's, Newburgh, 8 o'clock; Centerville, 3 o'clock; Holy Trinity, Yarker, 7 o'clock. St. Jude, Napanee Mills, Morning Prayer Sermon 10.30, Evening prayer, 7.30. The preacher at both services the Rev. E. H. M. Baker, of Bath, Rural Dean. Monday at 7.30, the Rev. H. E. Benoit, of Montreal, subject "The Ministry." Tuesday 7.30, the Rev. Arthur Jarvis, Rector of Napanee, subject "The Altar."

THE NEW WOMAN.

It is Quite Essential That She Know How to Cook.

In these days when the new woman is the popular topic of conversation it frequently happens that some sensible soul with old-fashioned ideas will remark, "Can this bicycle-riding, club-going, would-be voter come?" And when perhaps the answer comes in the negative, the interrogator shakes his or her head in a dismayingly prophetic fashion, as though the knowledge of cookery would compensate for failure in any other line, and without it home was doomed to be a place of torment.

We believe in cooks, we admire good housekeepers, but there is ever so much more than the knowledge of how to make bread or manage servants necessary before home becomes actually what its name implies. It is a dangerous experiment, we admit, for a girl without the first idea of culinary laws to start out with a menage of her own but we guarantee that if she possesses the true home-making instinct, the first emergency that throws her on her own resources will bring to the front all those latent powers which she has heretofore had no occasion to exercise.

A home is the dearest spot on earth. Every stick of furniture speaks its individual language of welcome and repose, and this spirit emanates always from the feminine head of the family, who can either make or mar it according to her own manner and way of doing. Haven't you been in some houses where the meals prepared by the skillful hands of the mistress were absolutely perfect, but where they were eaten in such an atmosphere of frigid formality that even the puffiest biscuits lay heavy on your conscience at least, and it was a relief to escape to some less pretentious abode where, perhaps, the chops were underdone and the soup very watery but where a cheery hostess made you forget these imperfections and caused you to go away thinking in all honesty that you had enjoyed a very superior form of cooking indeed.

Good cooking is not the fundamental principle of domestic happiness as much as it may be prated by some people. It is a very pleasing adjunct, and one not to be lightly thrown aside, but the real home-maker must possess other attributes that will last during those many intervals between meals, when even the thought of food has no power to charm.—Philadelphia Times.

Trains Are Too Heavy.

During the last 20 years the improvements in railroads have been remarkable, but they must be more remarkable in the next 20. When we see crashing past us that enormous mass of iron and wood called the vestibule train, we are prone to wonder at the wide difference between the construction of this train and that of a bicycle. A 21 1/2-pound "safety" will carry a 150-pound man at nearly the same rate of speed as the train, but for every 150-pound man the vestibule train must carry a dead-weight of between 3000 and 4000 pounds. Now, as the bicycle is a practical machine, the train must be unnecessarily heavy; and if there is such a discrepancy in one important point, may not an equal discrepancy exist in other important points?—Engineering Magazine.

Present—Mayor Stevens, Deputy Reeve Symington and councillors Miller, McAllister, Lowry, Ward, Leonard, Madole and Alexander.

Minutes of last session read and confirmed.

A communication was read from Mr. Alfred Knight drawing the attention of the council to the condition of the drain in front of his house, on the Newburgh road. Filed.

The committee on Finance and Assessment presented the following report.

Your committee beg leave to submit the estimated receipts and expenditures for the fiscal year beginning August 1st 1895. Unless the council decides to reduce the expenses we shall be obliged to increase the rate for general purposes and from the increased demands of the Board of Education we shall have to make the rate for school purposes 8.3-10 mills instead of 7.9-10 mills as last year. During the year ending August 1st 1895 the council expended \$1,077 on Town property and \$395 on permanent walks, not provided for in last years estimate, and which must be provided for this year.

The council thought that the following reductions could be made on the estimates as presented by the committee: Streets \$300, Fire Water and Light \$300, Town Property \$100, Printing \$100, Market \$25, Poor and Sanitary \$100, Police \$25, Board of Health \$50, Contingent \$373.

Moved by Coun. Madole, seconded by Coun. Lowry, that the estimates as presented be referred back to the committee for completion, on the basis that the rate is to be 26 mills on the dollar. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Leonard, seconded by Coun. McAllister that a committee composed of the Deputy Reeve, Reeve and Councillors, Ward, Madole and Miller be appointed to wait upon the Finance Committee of the Board of Education and ask them to call a special meeting of the Board to consider whether the demand of the board cannot be lowered. Carried.

The committee on Fire Water and Light to whom was referred the petition of U. Wilson, M. P. and others asking that the water main be laid on Bridge street between John and West streets, recommended that no action be taken at present.

Moved by Coun. McAllister, seconded by Coun. Lowry, that a new six foot walk be laid on south side Dundas Street, between Robert and West streets; that a four foot walk be laid on east side Robert street, between Dundas and Bridge streets; that a four foot walk be laid on the west side of Centre street between Thomas and Graham streets; that a four foot walk be laid on the south side of Graham street from West to Robinson streets. Carried.

Moved by Deputy Reeve Symington, seconded by Coun. Madole, that the requisition from U. Wilson and others asking for tile for a drain on Bridge street west, towards West street, be referred to the street committee to report as to the size of tile and the purpose for which said drain is required. Carried.

On motion the sum of \$25 was placed in the hands of the Poor and Sanitary committee.

An account for the Electric Light Company amounting to \$339.15 was referred to committee on Fire Water and Light to report.

A couple of accounts were ordered paid after which the council adjourned to meet next Monday at 7.30 p.m.

The Bay of Quinte Ry. will run an excursion to 1000 Islands and Alexandria Bay on Saturday Aug. 24th, from all stations on the line, leaving Napanee on regular morning train. Fare \$1.00. Returning train leaves Kingston at 6 p.m.

GAINED A POUND EVERY DAY

Dyspepsia and Catarrh of the Stomach cured by B. B. B. after hope was nearly given up.

GENTLEMEN—For over three months I was very ill from what I believe was a malignant type of Dyspepsia. I at once consulted a physician who treated me for Dyspepsia without success. I then went to a specialist who diagnosed the case as Catarrh of the Stomach, his treatment also failed and I was getting worse every day. I could not rest at night and had to walk the floor to get a few hours sleep. I was down to 135 pounds and about gave up in despair when I heard of Burdock Blood Bitters as a remedy for dyspepsia. The first bottle made a change for the better, and I bought six more being delighted to find myself getting better. Under the use of B. B. B. I gained a pound a day. I took 12 bottles in all and am now nearly back to my old weight. I recommend dyspepsia to try the old reliable B. B. B.

WM. CAMPBELL, 115 Maple St., London, Ont.

On Tuesday attending the races.

Mr. Archie McNeill has gone to Rochester to look for a situation.

Mr. Willie McCoy left on Saturday for a visit to his brother, Ashel, in Rochester.

Miss Mattie Barrett went to Kingston to visit friends this week.

Miss Maggie Barrett, spent Tuesday in Marysville.

Miss Hattie Davenport left on Tuesday to visit friends in Marysville, and vicinity.

Miss Jewel Conroy, of Pembroke is at home for her holidays.

Miss Mary Sullivan, who has been visiting her Aunt Mrs. D. J. Hogan, returned to her home in Kingston this week.

Miss Laura Davis has been visiting her uncle, Mr. L. Davis at Bessington.

Mrs. D. McNeill and daughter Mrs. A. Labord left on Monday for a visit to her son, Mr. William McCumber, Niagara Falls.

Mr. D. E. Henry, will attend the Ontario Business College Belleville.

Mr. F. H. Scott was registered at the Anglo-American, Belleville, last week.

Mrs. W. Phillips and son of Mr. W. Phillips, electrical and mechanical superintendent of the Niagara Falls, Park and River Railway, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. B. Mastin.

Professor Dyer of Albert College, Belleville who is camping at Glen Island was taken suddenly ill on Thursday of last week and for some time his life was despaired of.

Mr. J. Elliott of the British Whig, Kingston, spent Sunday in town with his mother G. M. Elliott of the Customs Department.

Misses Elsie Park, and Matey Wales, left on Monday last for Toronto to attend Normal school.

Mr. T. F. Gibbs, of Portland, was in town on Tuesday and gave a call.

Mr. J. B. Allison, of Adolphustown called at our office on Tuesday.

Mr. Alex. Embury, of Belleville, was in town this week.

Rev. James Gardner, and wife, of Belleville were in town this week attending the funeral of Miss Maggie E. Tilley.

Miss Nora Herrington, of Belleville, was in town this week.

Mr. Joseph Willison, of Napanee, returned on Wednesday after a short visit with relatives and friends in Belleville.

Miss Lizzie Booth, who has been visiting Miss Anna Thompson, has returned to her home in Belleville.

Chester Peters, Postmaster of Thorpe, with Mrs. Peters were in town Thursday on business.

Mr. Thomas Caton and family, of Thorpe, six in number, down with Typhoid fever, are getting better.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Keller, Mrs. Jas. Daly, Mrs. Miller, of East street, Mrs. Pollard, Miss Pollard and H. Warner took in Stratton and Crossley's excursion to 1000 Island Park last Sunday.

Mr. A. E. Lang spent Sunday with friends near Pembroke.

Miss H. E. Clark, of Kingston, is visiting Mrs. Warner, John street.

Miss Rose Shilday, of Wilton, is visiting Mrs. John Anderson this week.

Mr. Wesley Dawson has purchased the Campbell Farm near Sidney McKim's, in Ernestown, from H. Warner.

FITZPATRICK—At Napanee on Wednesday Aug. 14th 1895 the wife of Jas. Fitzpatrick of a son.

BIRTHS

GARBUTT—ROBINSON—Married August 14th, at the Pleasant View Methodist Church, Sidney circuit, by the Rev. Geo. Robinson father of the bride, assisted by the Rev. H. B. Kenney, of Grafton, Rev. John Garbutt, of Omeenee, to Nettie Olivia Robinson, of Sidney.

RODGERS—DUNN—At Napanee, on August 17th 1895, by the Rev. G. S. White, Mr. Joseph B. Rodgers to Miss Annie M. S. Dunn, both of Napanee.

ASSELSTINE—McLEOD—At Napanee, on August 17th, 1895, by the Rev. G. S. White, Mr. Isaac Assestine to Miss Arvilla McLeod, both of Napanee.

ROSE—JEWELL—By the Rev. Courtice of Campbellford, on Tuesday, Aug. 20th, Mr. Anson P. Rose of Napanee, to Miss Jennie M. Jewell, of Warkworth.

She—I am afraid that it is not me that you're after, but that it is my money you want. He—How foolish in you to say that. You know very well I can't get your money without first getting you.—Boston Transcript.

"Some folks maintain," remarked Bass between puffs, "that in the next world we shall follow the same occupations as in this." "And in this world," said Mrs. B., "you are smoking incessantly."—Boston Transcript.

And So She Didn't See Him.

She—Did you attend the amateur performance the other night?

He—Why, I took one of the principals. I am surprised that you didn't see me. You were there, were you not?

She—Oh, yes; but you didn't come on until the second act, did you?—Frank Leslie's Weekly.

Presidential Advantages.

Watts—"It is a great thing to be President of the United States."

Potts—"You don't say?"

"Oh, but I do say. Think of having all your fish stories gotten up for you by the correspondents, instead of having to make them yourself."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mr. Fred Smith, has sold his canoe with outfit and boat house, to Mr. Wesley Collier.

The large silver maple tree which for years stood on the corner of Robert and Bridge street, has been cut down.

Gas stoves, gas stoves, we got them, agents for the Jewell and Douglar, the up to date stoves for 1895. Consumes the smallest amount of gas and lay over all others in style and improvements, call and see them. BOYLE & SON.

J. M. Gibson died in Hamilton on Friday at the age of 86 years.

The judgment of the English Privy Council on the Prohibition test case will not be delivered till November.

Weak and Nervous Describes the condition of thousands of people at this season. They have no appetite, cannot sleep, and complain of the prostrating effect of warm weather. This condition may be remedied by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which creates an appetite and tones up all the organs. It gives good health by making the blood pure.

VOTER'S LIST 1895

Municipality of the Township of Ernestown, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Section 5 and 6 of the Ontario Voter's List Act, 1890, the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal elections and that said list was first posted up at my office at Odesa, on the 20th day of August 1895, and remains there for inspection.

Persons are called upon to examine the said lists, and if any omission or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

P. A. MABEE,
Clerk of the Municipality of the Township of Ernestown.

Dated at Odesa, in the said Municipality, this 20th day of August, 1895.

THE Bay of Quinte Railway WILL RUN AN

Excursion to 1000 Islands

ON SATURDAY, AUGUST 24th '95

from all stations on the line to Alexandria Bay and return.

Rate from Napanee, \$1

on regular morning trains.

Returning trains leaves Kingston at 6 p.m.

Good Fitting, Trimmings and Sewing

is what you get when you order your Clothing from

ED. HUFF,

Carson Block. Tailor.

WORK GUARANTEED.

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